Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XIX, NO. 38. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1882. WHOLE NO. 974.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

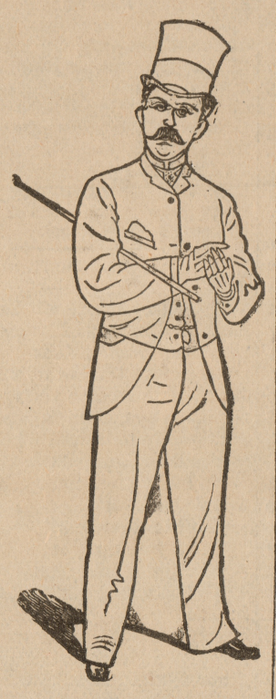
WORTLEY BROS.

Are ready to show an IMMENSE STOCK of

OVERCOATS

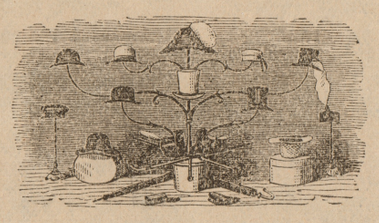
AND SUITS FOR

Men, Boys and Children.



They are New, Stylish and Serviceable, and no house in the county can show such goods at the prices we name.

In Shirts and Gents' Furnishing Goods, you will find No Better Stock than ours.



We also take great pleasure in showing Hats and Caps, for never did we have so many Nobby Styles.

We have more styles and a better line of Cloths for Custom Tailoring this Season and we invite everybody to come and look us over. We have Bargains for them.

C. S. Wortley & Bro.

Stoves - STOVES - stoves

I desire to call Particular Attention to the

IDEAL BASE BURNER

Large Illuminating and Powerful Heating Qualities.

The Westminster for 1882.
The most Popular Base Burner ever made.
Thousands in Successful Operation

A Full Line of
Acorn Cook Stoves & Ranges.

Agent for Fuller & Warner's Hot Air Furnaces for Wood or Coal.

WETMORE AXE
The Finest Axe in the World.——A Full Line of HARDWARE.

J. H. Sampson,

937 17 Huron Street.

Drugs and Medicines.

A. D. MORFORD

SUCCESSOR TO

H. VAN TUYL

At the Old Stand.

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

ALL of the BEST, and at LOWEST RATES.

WALL PAPER

Of All Kinds and Quality.

MIXED PAINTS.

Ready for Use.

The Celebrated

RUBBER PAINT,

Warranted to Outlast any other Paint. Nothing equals it.

Also the

SHAKER LIQUID PAINT

Which, Price considered, surpasses all others.

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully prepared. Night Bell at the door. 950

— A T —

MRS. O. A. DENNIS'

— YOU WILL FIND A —

Full Assortment

— OF —

Winter Styles

— IN —

MILLINERY.

☞Before purchasing, call and examine the bargains offered. Don't forget the place,

972 Opposite the Post Office.

YPSILANTI WOOLEN MILLS,

Great Reduction!

WE ARE Manufacturing Expressly for our Retail Trade a line of all Wools Knitting Yarns which we will Sell, Direct from the Mill, at the following prices:

Cashmere	$1.40,	Former Price	$1.75
Ext. No 1	1.10,	"	1.50
No. 1	90,	"	1.25
Blue Mix	85,	"	1.10
Blue Mix	75,	"	1.00

Call and examine before buying. You will save MONEY.

HAY & TODD,

PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA PATENT

FLOUR

— A T —

DeNike & Robison's,

2nd Door South of P. O.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF HON. JAMES WEBSTER CHILDS.

Last Saturday all that was mortal of our honored friend was deposited in the silent grave—in the modest cemetery near the little church in which he and his companion for so many years had worshiped God. As was fitting, here were held the funeral services, and here were spoken by honored representatives at home and from abroad words of esteem, worthy testimonials of his life record. Mr. Childs' busy life made this humble town of Augusta and the Childs' neighborhood honorably known throughout the state. Remarks made by others at his funeral, given mainly in the language of the speakers, show the estimate of his life and character. We were acquainted with him mainly as a public man, it being our pleasure the last eighteen years to support him, and always with zeal, for important public trusts. Our last in this line was in 1880, a sincere and earnest advocacy of his nomination as a candidate for Congress in this district. Though defeated by treachery it came not from a single professed friend in this section. Never was a man supported with more zeal by home friends.

During his sickness of several months the companion of his youth watched over him with intense solicitude, accompanied him to the far west in search of health and smoothed his dying pillow as did a son and daughter, and other near and dear relatives. From this city, aside from his nephew, L. E. Childs and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Ainsworth, the latter a niece, Dr. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Finley and ourself attended the obsequies. Also Hon. Edward King and many others from the town being present. President Abbot was accompanied by his daughter and Mr. Cassady who has charge of the green house at the Agricultural College. The latter contributed beautiful floral testimonials of their high regard for the deceased. Services were held at the house when an immense procession of carriages moved to the church where was already assembled a large concourse of people. Happily it was a beautiful day. The pall bearers, long time esteemed neighbors, were A. R. Darling, J. B. Lord, S. P. Ballard, P. H. Harris, Thomas Moore, George Moore. The choir, composed of the Gardner family, assisted by the Misses Barr sang sweetly the appropriate selections. Rev. W. H. Blair delivered a discourse founded on the texts:

"For now we desire a better country, that is an heavenly."—Heb, XI, 16.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John XIV, 2.

It was a brief presentation of heaven as HOME contrasted with our home here. A happy and beautiful, an abiding, a spacious home. Others were designated to give an account of his life and character, he briefly gave expression to his last desires, closing with the following: "Had you heard all the entreaties which within these walls have fallen from the lips now silent in death, you would have known more of the true piety of our departed friend. For twenty-eight successive years he was the honored Superintendent of the little Sabbath school that regularly met in this house. And it always seemed to me that a more earnest and faithful man never stood before a Sabbath school. Just before he took his bed for the last time he showed his zeal for the cause that for so many years lay heaviest on his neart. He was helped into his carriage, driven to Fraternity Grange hall, carried in by his brethren, and such a sermon seldom falls from the lips of a dying man. If the members of Fraternity Grange do not find their way to heaven through the love of a crucified Redeemer, it will not be because J. Webster Childs failed to urge them to do it."

REMARKS BY ANDREW CAMPBELL.

Our friend lies before us in the solemn stillness of death, loving hands have adorned him for his burial. "After life's fitful fever, he seems to sleep well." But there is a cold stern realism about death that cannot be hidden. As we lay the pale form away we shudder at the breathless darkness of the narrow house—at the dust returning to the dust again. In this hour of gloom, we may open our hearts to the soothing, healing power of God, through nature, as under the open sky, we lend a listening ear to his teaching. But we are not left to that alone. A deeper revelation of God has been made through Christ than through nature. We have received a positive and affirmative answer to the question. "If a man die, shall he live again?" "Because I live ye shall live also." Down through the ages have came these words of the blessed Jesus. And upon him alone our friend placed his trust. In the slow wearing agony and the weary wasting pain of disease; like the captain of our salvation he was perfected through suffering. He esteemed it a great privelege to live in this age of the world, and would gladly have remained with us if it had been God's will. But at the last he was ready and even anxious to go. With a modesty characteristic of the man he had nothing to say in regard to what he had done, but rested solely on the merit of Christ for his final salvation. His faith was not a mere speculative, intellectual affair, but a living, vital principle permeating his whole life and character; and embodying itself in works. He possessed all the elements of true greatness, a high moral purpose, a strong will and a clear incisive intellect, a combination that gave him a wonderful intensity of personality and force of character. He was pure in life and true to himself, consequently he was not false to any other man. He was the faithful man that is so hard to find. Faithful as a friend, faithful as a husband—speaking fondly of his wife as the best woman that God ever made,—faithful as a citizen, uncompromizingly true to the fundamental principles of his party with that generous trust in his fellow man that is the underlying principle of all true democracy. And though this generous trust was often abused, yet he had so much of that charity that suffers long, he still kept on hoping, believing, enduring. And though looking at it from a certain standpoint the wrongs he suffered were outrageous, yet with malice toward none and charity for all, this gentle, loving soul passed quietly from earth to heaven. Whilst there was this underlying tenderness of character best known to his intimate friends, he was most emphatically a man amongst men. But there are those here better qualified than I to speak of his public career. I had the privilege of meeting Brother Childs a day or two before he died and I felt it was true that "the chamber where a good man meets his fate is privileged beyond the common walks of life." He had so many things he wanted to say to me but was not able; but there was a gleam of the old light in his eye and the same fond lingering pressure in the eagerly extended hand. After listening to an account of their western trip told mainly by Mrs. Childs, and giving a brief rehearsal of the incidents at the death-bed of my daughter in which he seemed much interested, I quietly left the room fearing I might weary him. He sent for me agaiu with the request that I would pray with him. I did so, he interposing several hearty "Amens" where I expressed the real sentiments of his own heart. He took my hand at the the close and said: "You have been a true friend to me, one of my truest, and I shall expect to spend eternity with you hereafter." With dropping tears I kissed him and with a hearty "God bless you" I left him meaning to come again. I came, but the pale messenger was here before me and Bro. Childs was with the blessed dead, resting from his labors, and his works will surely follow him

WM. CAMPBELL SPOKE IN SUBSTANCE AS FOLLOWS.

I would add briefly a few items of testimony in regard to the private life of him who has been called to a higher, nobler sphere than earth affords.

I will not call your attention to his gifts as a statesman, except to say that he was far better fitted for President of the United States than the one who now occupies the chair.

Of his speeches, his public career, and the many positions he filled so ably and well I will only say that the *desire to do good* was the frame-work and moving principle throughout, of all his efforts public or private.

Allow me to speak of his influence upon me as representing his power over very many others.

In pioneer days the township libraries were the best sources of information within reach of the reading public.

Each school district could draw a given proportion of books from the town library, which was kept by the township clerk, and exchange them at set intervals.

About this time of the year thirty-four years ago dressed in the rough home spun of the period with a grain bag full of those books to be exchanged, I reached the residence of Mr. Aaron Childs, he being township clerk, to find that he was absent, and in his place a tall, robust, fine looking stranger, who courteously told me that he was acting clerk that day, and at once commenced to assist me in selecting books for our winter's reading.

This was J. Webster Childs. He was fresh from the schools of the East, and had enjoyed school privileges far beyond what the farmers sons of this neighborhood could then obtain. He had a knowledge of the current literature of the day which was then to be found in books, quite remarkable for a man as young as he was then, and with great freedom he expressed his opinion of the authors. Even then he was fluent of speech.

I was deeply impressed with his kind genial manner, his intelligence and manly bearing and looked upon him as many others did as a model type of true manhood. He won my confidence at once and has always retained it.

When a few months later he taught school for the winter in the little old school house that then stood just across the way, he gathered in the young men in the vicinity, and trusted them for their tuition. And then others with myself enjoyed privileges not before afforded by the district school.

Permit me here to state that in all my experience with the exception of Prof. Estabrook I have never been acquainted with a man who could secure and hold the confidence of young people as the one who has finished his labor and left such a harvest of good works behind him.

I have been under a number of noted teachers, but for influence actually valuable I am more indebted to him than to any of them. He taught well not only what was in the books, he taught temperance, uprightness and virtue.

His temperance lectures given in the school houses at that time were well received and largely attended. Many signed the pledge some of whom I know have never drank a glass of spirituous liquor since, Throughout all these years in whatever place or position, he was a true temperance man in principle and practice.

A very prominent point in the life of him whose precious dust now lies before us, is that when weary and worn with the arduous struggle of public life, instead of having recourse to strong drink and carousing as many public men do, he always sought the retirement of his own home to rest and recruit. None but those familiar with his every day life, know how much his home was to him, not only for the rest it brought, but for the counsel and encouragement he sougot and obtained there, of her who with such zeal and ability fulfilled the duties of her position, helpmate, counselor and wife.

The farm that he bought soon after closing his school is the spot where under his eye all these buildings have been erected, these orchards raised, the many improvements made and many others planned, which if his life had been spared would have been carried out in detail.

His house where so many gatherings have been held and enjoyed is the acknowledged center of a large neighborhood. In that home might be met many who had come to seek his advice and assistance in their trials or their afflictions and he was ever ready to lend an ear to the rich or poor. The amount of time he thus gave up to those who sought his help was surprising and in fact often greatly hindered him in carrying out his plans. But in those opportunities he spoke many a word that strengthened the faith and encouraged the hearts of those who sought him because they knew he had a clear head, an honest heart and a large supply of common sense.

The public know well of his friendship and work for the higher educational institutions in the state. But his main work for education has been done right here in his own township, where the condition of the public schools and his Sabbath school and the material they have sent out to the world, compare favorably with other localities apparently better situated. Many of you can remember how through storm and sunshine in spite of physical ailments and every possible hinderance, he has attended the Sabbath school, and week by week for these many years with great earnestness and ability set before it the truths taught in the Bible.

Already a large number of those whom he helped to find the heavenly road, are safely across the river of death, and have doubtless already welcomed his ransomed spirit to the mansions of the blest.

This church is a standing evidence of his zeal for the cause of religion. How was it built and how was it sustained? He raised what he could outside then paid the rest himself. In fact so tired was he some times in trying to raise subscriptions for the church, that he was wont to remark that in looking forward to the joys of Heaven, a precious thought to him was that "there would no subscription papers there."

Still he worked on, till now the church and Sabbath school have many earnest workers, here and elsewhere who will carry forward the work he began.

He has had an active part in all the laudable enterprises of the neighborhood. His name has been a power in the Stave Factory, the Cheese Factory, the Grange, and other institutions. From all of them he has come out with clean hands and unsullied reputation, none of them can say that he took a cent from them wrongfully. In brief, his surroundings were such, his methods of life were such that he was well fitted to live, he was well fitted to die.

STATE SENATOR ELECT, C. H. RICHMOND SPOKE AS FOLLOWS:

FRIENDS:—The testimony of the silent presence of so large a number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. Childs, gives stronger evidence of the respect and esteem in which his memory is held, than any words I may speak on this occasion. Permit me however, to assure you that there are very many beyond the limits of this immediate neighborhood who have had the pleasure of a long and favorable acquaintance, enjoyed the friendship and felt the manly influence of Mr. Childs and who now share and sympathize with you in his loss. His reputation as a man of honor, in public as well as private life is known throughout the state.

I have known him long and well and out of that acquaintance had grown a strong and lasting friendship, not from any special favors received, but out of respect for the man. Exhibiting in his daily life those traits of character which distinguish the true and christian gentleman. I make no venture in asserting that in public as in private life, he has made a reputation that is unimpeachable. There are some characters over which the shadow of the dark cloud of wickedness, corruption and sin, which overhangs, especially the citizens in public life, may pass without leaving a stain or taint, but they are few. Such a character was his.

No project or enterprise which was calculated or intended for the welfare of this people or society was ever thrust aside, but it received from him efficient aid and support, such is the testimony of all. In the death of J. Webster Childs the state has lost a valuable man, this neighborhood a good citizen, and all a true friend.

I cannot so far forget the proprieties of the time and occasion as to impose upon your sorrowful meditations any further remarks. Our neighbor and friend is gone, but he has left for all the heritage of a good example the contemplation of which I hope will exert a wise and guiding influence over the remaining years of our earthly pilgrimage, so that when each in his time shall be called to pass through "the dark valley" it shall be with the testimony of a good conscience, "in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable hope, in favor with God, and in charity with the world.

REMARKS BY CHIEF JUSTICE T. M. COOLEY.

The Romans, when a man passed away who during life had received the civic crown for distinguished public service, were accustomed to lay the crown upon the body and bear it to the public forum, where a discourse commemorative of his services was delivered to perpetuate his memory. James Webster Childs received many times from his fellow citizens of Michigan the Crown of their approval, and it seems eminently fitting that one who has known something of their reasons for this should give testimony to its worthy bestowal. It would hardly become us to say much of Mr. Childs in his social and family relations for though I knew him for a quarter of a century, to-day for the first time have I crossed the threshold of his home. Others much better than I can depict his character and describe his labors as a religious man, for I think never in my life but once was I with him in a house of worship. My acquaintance with him concerned his public life almost exclusively, and when I had occasion to meet him, he was usually in the performance of some public duty.

And yet it would be impossible fitly to speak of Webster Childs as a public man without giving some prominence to his social virtues and to his religious character. It is one of the great evils of the present day that with a great many persons, and especially those in public life a line of distinction is drawn between public and private morality, and many things are tolerated and even excused in public affairs which in private life would be looked upon as censurable if not absolutely dishonest. Many persons who even profess to be religious seem to leave their professions behind in whatever they may have to do which pertains to government, and men excuse it for a suffered impossibility of making a free morality the standard for public life. But Mr. Childs never drew any such distinction, or tolerated any such idea. When he entered public life he took with him the morality of his home; and the moral restraints which governed his actions at home were just as much about him elsewhere as they were when with his own household. Surrounded as he must often have been with the temptations to which others yielded, I think it may be said with the utmost confidence that he went into no place where he would have considered it unsafe to take his son, and that he indulged in nothing which a self respecting man would be unwilling to let his wife or daughter know. His religious character

Continued on Last Page.

Ypsilanti Commercial.

C. R. PATTISON, PUBLISHER.

YPSILANTI. - - - - - MICH

Troublesome Operatives.

The foreman who can control his men and maintain peace in his shop is a most valuable man. This is a task not easy of accomplishment, and requires a peculiar talent which many excellent foremen do not possess. Disturbances in the workshop do not always arise from a quarrelsome disposition on the part of the offending workmen, but the trouble is often caused by some of the best meaning men in the works. Some workmen, especially after having been employed for a number of years, seem to think that the management of the business devolves upon them. They are ever on the alert to discover something wrong with their fellow workmen. Some act of the latter displeases them, or is not according to their notion of the "eternal fitness of things," and they at once hasten to the foreman with complaints. Not satisfied with this they make their opposition affirmatively felt in the shop. They talk against the offenders, and do not hesitate to snub them, or speak churlishly and disrespectfully to them. This naturally breeds a disturbance, and creates no end of dissatisfaction. When unpleasantness has once arisen it is exceedingly difficult to allay it, or keep it down. The meddling disposition which caused the first trouble will produce to the second and so on until likely one or more of the contending parties has to be invited to "step down and out." Not unfrequently this is an actual damage to the employer, because the men may be excellent workmen and invaluable in their positions. One would not have to go far to find illustrations of the trouble spoken of. In one of our machine shops is a very proficient machinist. He has been with his firm for many years. They know him to be honest, industrious and proficient in the discharge of his duties. He takes a great interest in the welfare of his employers. Unfortunately he has obtained the idea that he is indispensable to the business, and therefore attempts to take a prominent part in its management. The superintendent dislikes to offend the workmen, as he is an old gentleman, and well meaning, but he finds that the latter's interference is creating trouble in the shop. The other men dislike to be continually complained of and found fault with. The old gentleman, in his enthusiasm, even goes so far as to be almost imperative in his recommendations that certain workmen should be discharged. The result will be that very soon his own services will be dispensed with. Men of this class are very hard to handle, because they think all the time they are working in their employers' interest. They are not intriguers, nor do they for a moment think that they are causing anyone trouble or annoyance. Their course is a most natural one. Some shopmate persists in doing his work by a different rule than that prescribed by them. They think the former's way is not the right one, and that it should be changed. They even may not know that the workman is following instructions, or they may not be able to perceive that the other's methods are the better.

Jealousy sometimes creeps into shops and exerts a pernicious influence among the workmen. A few, more ingenious or apt in their work than the rest, are rapidly advancing in their positions. This, instead of exciting a generous rivalry, often begets jealousy and hatred, hence trouble follows. The jealous workman attempts to delay and hinder the work of his more fortunate companion, or endeavors to otherwise injure him in the estimation of the superintendent, making his labors more difficult to be performed and throwing every obstacle in the way of his success. Then, there is a class of men to be found everywhere who are innately mean, and who are never so happy as when they are fermenting strife in the shop. Such men never fail to cause trouble wherever they are, and the sooner they are driven from the works the better it will be for all.

The most effective labor is that produced by men who are contented and happy. Men who are always in hot water, having first a fuss with this one and then with that one, are never in the right mood for their best work. An experienced superintendent knows this very well, and his first and unceasing effort will be to promote harmony among the operative under his charge. True, he may humor the whims and oddities of some of his older workmen, like the one whose case is first cited above, but he will try to keep all in check, and especially will try to allay all petty jealousies and meaningless strifes, which arise so frequently among men of diverse tastes and views.

The foreman, to properly adjust the differences between his men, must be a good student of human nature. He must make a due allowance for physical ailments, and will therefore give more latitude to the dyspeptic than to the robust. He will appease the wrath of some fiery hotspur, and pour oil upon the wounds of the over-sensitive. He will be firm where firmness is demanded, and he will be kind and sympathetic where kindness and sympathy are needed. But withal he will be ruler in the shop, exert his authority in a manner which will demonstrate to the good, as well as to the bad, that he is master of the situation, and that his word is law, so far as his jurisdiction in the shop or factory is concerned.

The Moon and the Weather.

Scientific men in different times and in various countries have attempted to overturn the popular and almost universal belief that the moon influences the weather. They have been at the trouble of keeping an accurate account of the prevalence of the winds, the fall of water, the degree of temperature and other phenomena with a view of showing whether changes are more likely to occur at one time in the lunar month than at another. They have all come to the conclusion that no coincidence exists between the change of the moon and those of the weather. At the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science this year Sir William Thomson stated that "careful observation with the barometer, thermometer and anemometer at the time of new moon, full moon, and half moon, has failed to establish any relation whatever between the phases of the moon and the weather," and that if there is any dependence of the weather on the phases of the moon it is only to a degree quite imperceptible to ordinary observation." Still it is questionable if this announcement will in the least shake the faith of farmers and sailors, who, more than other classes of persons, are directly interested in the weather, in their old ideas about the influence of the moon upon it. They will go through life not expecting to see a "drought broken" or the cessation of a continuous rain until the moon changes. Neither will their faith be changed in the favorable and unfavorable influence of the moon on certain crops planted at different times in the lunar month. They will continue to plant potatoes and other root crops "in the dark of the moon," and to sow grains "in the light of the moon." They will slaughter their hogs and their bullocks, if they are intended for home consumption, when the moon is on the increase so that "the meat will not waste away in the frying pan." They will, however, lay up rail fence while the moon is decreasing in size so as to prevent the rails from warping and from rotting out before their time.

A Startling Revolution in Tapestry Prognosticated.

PRINTED OR PAINTED TEXTURES FOR WALL DECORATIONS.

Far back into the mystic history of the Celestial Empire the student of wall and ceramic decorations must dive, with the zeal of an enthusiast, if he would approximately only endeavor to solve the origin or development of those dazzling ornamentations which bewilder the beholder there on every side.

The places of the highest officers of the state, of the nobles and the residences of the rich, bear evidence of this culture. The walls of their habitations are ornamented with costly Indian tapestry, or covered with magnificent silk stuffs, into which marvellously well-executed figures are either woven, embroidered or otherwise affixed. The chronicles of ancient and modern history respecting China are full of glowing descriptions on this interesting point, and it is cheerful to notice that even the intense conservatism of this vast empire has not been able to withstand the innate power of progress, for those beautiful wall decorations are no longer the exclusive enjoyment of the rich and powerful since less costly ornamentations are produced to cheer the habitations of the poor.

Strange anachronism, however, of industrial intercourse. By far the largest majority of these cheaper Chinese decorations are now supplied by Germany and Belgium. It was really a matter of agreeable surprise to us when, on a recent visit to Antwerp, we beheld at a friend's house the wall decorations to consist of cheap cotton stuffs tastefully covered with illustrations of the history of the Netherlands, the genial products of the brush of a member of the academy of painters. The effect was transcendently beautiful. The wall decorations of another room consisted of printed shirtings, showing imitations of artistic designs of Egyptian fabrics, whilst the effect was considerably heightened by representations of incidents taken from Pharaonic history. These latter were painted in a slight sketchy manner on cotton stuffs and fastened to cardboard.

It would be of incalculable interest to the cotton industry if these slight, playful beginnings of wall decorations would lead in some way to a general introduction of them. We only desire with these few remarks to throw out the hint. The idea is perfectly practicable, and the advantage that these decorations can be *ad libitum* put on or taken off, just like Gobelins, must recommend itself to those of æsthetic taste.—*Dry Goods Bulletin.*

What They Feed Horses on in Europe.

It has been a perpetual mystery to me what they feed horses on in Europe. No corn is raised, practically speaking, and very little oats. During one of our diligence rides, we stopped while our drivers gave their horses a small lunch. They fed them on chopped bits of bread crusts. That would be a good way of using up the scraps. But we were told that bread was baked on purpose for the horses, and chopped into bits. It was common rye bread. After the repast a mysterious liquid was brought in flat tubs to the beasts to drink. As usual the tubs were made in a shape to be as clumsy and heavy as possible. The fluid was a slopping-looking compound. We asked what it was. The drivers said it was mehl-wasser (flour-water.) And thus, after putting into themselves a few crusts of rye bread and a refreshing sip of water with flour stirred into it, our steeds bent their necks to the task once more, and toiled onward with their load of Cook's tourists towards Alpenach. Such a diet might tend to develope the mild Christian virtues in an indigent horse, but it would scarcely be apt to make him kick up and run away.—"*E. A.*" *in Cincinnati Commercial.*

It was Mike's third appearance in court within thirty days, and in reply to his usual appeal for clemency the magistrate impatiently observed: "It's no use, Mike, you're good for nothing." "It's not me shtyle to be braggin'," retorted Mike, "but if yer honner will borry a pair of shillelahs an' stip outside wid me I'll make it inconvaynient for ye to howld the opinion."

An Idea Concerning Shopping.

Shopping can scarcely be a pleasure to any one, as it must now be carried on in most of our establishments. In the largest shops it is becoming almost impossible to get at what one wants, to see the stock, or to be waited on. Moreover, the time consumed in sending the purchase to and fro, and in making change, is a very serious matter to those to whom hours are valuable and lost days important.

The assistants have no special interest in pleasing customers, and doubtless are weary of lifting down rolls of goods or boxes of trimmings. The proprietors, who are always anxious to make sales, are behind the scenes somewhere. It is quite possible that you will be told that a certain shade of silk is not to be had, and see it with your own eyes at the same counter five minutes afterwards; and naturally when you interrupt two aurora-tinted young ladies in the midst of a discussion concerning the comparative charms of the blonde and brunnette floor-walkers, it is easier for them to answer, haughtily, "Nothing but what you see, madame," than it is to show their stock.

Still, when a busy woman has taken a day from important work in order to make purchase, it is hard to end it at last, wearied, disgusted and unsatisfied, with nothing to show for it.

Of course very wealthy people can leave all this matching and selecting to their dress-makers; little bills are of no importance to them; nor is the lady who is driven about in her carriage greatly fatigued; but there are many ladies who leave their out of town homes, their children and their servant, for a whole day, and take two considerable journeys, and have very little time, after all, for their purchases.

For the benefit of these earnest, honest shoppers, who would be glad to buy and go, what a benefit a thorough system of sample books would be.

We shoppers might inaugurate the method for the good of all concerned, by constantly asking, "have you sample books of your silks? of your satins? of your clothes?" until at last everything could be selected in this way,

Those who shop for shopping's sake would not like it, but those who wanted to buy would. So would tired shop assistants. And when goods came home they would not be creased or wrinkled, or marked by the finger-touches of the lady who has just had lunch, and has not washed her hands, as sometimes happens now-a-days.

Hunger and Appetite.

Dr. Fournie, the French physiologist, distinguishes between hunger and appetite by describing the former as a general desire for food, no matter of what kind, while appetite is the feeling of pleasure which results from the gratification of that desire. This is proved by the fact that often, when we are not hungry appetite comes while we are eating, or at the mere sight or smell of some favorite dish. The question as to where the seat of the feeling of hunger is has been much discussed by physiologists. Leven asserts that it is not known at all, while Longett and Schiff believe that it is diffused through the whole body, but this latter view is disproved by the fact that in some diseases people waste away without ever having the slightest feeling of hunger.

Dr. Fournie's theory is this: When meal time arrives the glands of the stomach become filled and distended and ready to accomplish their function of digesting the food. But if food is not introduced, they remain in this distended condition, and the result is the uneasy feeling we call hunger. Excellent proof of this theory is afforded by the habit of some Indians of eating clay to appease hunger. The introduction of the clay is followed by the discharge of the glands, and the sensation of hunger is arrested. Evidently this is a matter of habit with the glands alluded to quite as much as of necessity, and Dr. Henry Hartshorne advises busy people who cannot spare the time for full digestion in the midst of work, to give the stomach a hard cracker to work on when the sensation comes. Simply to satisfy it as with a promise of more later, a cracker will suffice.

THE FATHER OF A FAMILY.—A regular poser—a clincher—is the case of an Irishman named Dennis, if true; if not true, the Annual Register must be responsible. He died at Athenry in 1804, at the age of one hundred and seventeen; he had been married seven times, the last time at the age of ninety-three. He survived the births of forty-eight children, two hundred and thirty-six grandchildren, four hundred and forty-four great-grandchildren, and twenty-five great-great-grandchildren.—*All the Year Round.*

Gen. Wolseley will enter the peerage as Baron Wolseley and Admiral Seymour as Baron Alcester.

SKILL IN THE WORKSHOP.—To do good work the mechanic must have good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have enfeebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once, and before some organic trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves strengthened, his sight become clear, and the whole constitution be built up to a higher working condition.

Abdul Kerim Pasha, an intimate friend of Arabi Pasha and one of the best educated of orientals, is to visit America in the interests of Egyptian immigrants to this country.

SILVER CREEK, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1880.

GENTS.—I have been very low, and have tried everything to no advantage. I heard your Hop Bitters recommended by so many, I concluded to give them a trial. I did, and now am around, and constantly improving, and am nearly as strong as ever.

W. H. WELLER.

Artesian Well and Mine Prospecting.

The Diamond Rock Drill renders it so easy to determine what underlies the surface that we wonder an inch and a half core from surface to the bowels of the earth is not taken out for inspection and analysis all over the country. The industrial surveys of the country need be much more extensive and with them should be the never failing accompaniment of the diamond rock drill. The railroads are fast opening the new territory on the surface, and by cuts and tunnels often furnish the first intimations of valuable mineral deposits. Nor is the cost of these boreings an entire loss even if no mineral is found. A running stream from the bowels of the earth is about the only source of pure water now to be had and these are more and more to furnish the water supply. Even New York City has a dozen of these and is still sinking half a dozen more to various depths of one thousand to two thousand feet.

A Fine Distinction.

A young man, whose attire was clean and neat, and whose general appearance was rather prepossessing, stood before the bar of a Police Court. By his side stood a young man of about the same age, with a coal-black face and woolly hair, and who was dressed with all the gorgeousness of a "swell."

"What's your name, white man?" asked the Court.

"McFinnigan, sir."

"And yours, my man and brother?"

"Gawge Washin'ton Jones, sah."

"What was the matter, George Washington?"

"Sah, I'll tell yo' de truf, sah." I was a goin' up de street, sah, las' night, when I met this man an' I kine' of jostled agin 'im, sah, en' he turn' right roun', sah, an' fech me a clip on de nose, sah; den I calls an offisa' an' had dat man arrested, an' dat's all de truf."

"How was it, McFinnigan?"

"Sure, yer Oner, an' it was all the nager's fault. I was a comin' down the av'nie, quiet as a lam', sor, sayin' nothin' to noboddy, whin that sphalpeen came forninst me, sor, wud his elbow, an' I up an' hit 'im upon the spur a the momint"——

"No, sah, he hit me on the nose, sah!"

"On the spur a the momint"——

"On de nose, sah."

"Never mind fine distinctions," said his Honor, "it costs a man $10 in this Court to hit a man, whether it be upon the spur of the moment or upon the nose. George Washington, you are discharged."—*N. Y. World.*

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Trials and sufferings are only to be regretted when they have proved too severe to be borne.

The Weaker Sex

are immediately strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

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BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

The sick, if they are poor, are wrestling with great hardships. They are between two fires. On the one side insatiable disease moves up to attack and destroy, while ahead of them are the flame and flare of medicinal humbuggery, quackery, and extortion.

It is a piece of gross injustice to deceive the sick; they merit our sympathy and assistance always. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was never sold upon the strength of falsehood; the quality of its work and the thousands of testimonials received from those whom it has benefited are its sole recommendations.

For sore thraat, colds, asthma and cataarh, Thomas' Eclectric Oil is no mistake the best known remedy in the world. "A few drops snuffed through the nose," Rev. E. F. Crane, Corry, Pa., writes "will clean out and cure the very worst form of catarrh." Mrs. E. H. Perkins, of Creek Centre, N. Y., takes the pains to state that she "was troubled with asthma for four years; Thomas' Eclectric Oil ultimately effected a complete cure." In a very pleasant communication from P. O Sharpless, a druggist of Marion, Ohio, he states that "with *one bottle* of Thomas' Electric Oil a neighbor was cured of a sore throat of eight years' standing." These are only average samples picked from hundreds of testimonials on the desk before us.

FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich.

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Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Common sense does not ask an impossible chess board, but takes the one before it and plays the game.

A Forlorn Hope.

Otto J. Doesburg, proprietor *Holland City News*, Mich., writes: "A bad cold settled on my side and back, kidney trouble, liver and rheumatism combined; I suffered terribly, though was obliged to move about and attend to business. I tried local doctors, but received no relief and 'as a forlorn hope' tried THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL; have only used half a fifty cent bottle, and feel as well as I ever did in my life."

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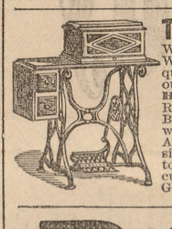

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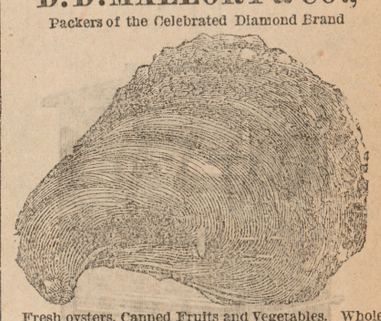
Packers of the Celebrated Diamond Brand 

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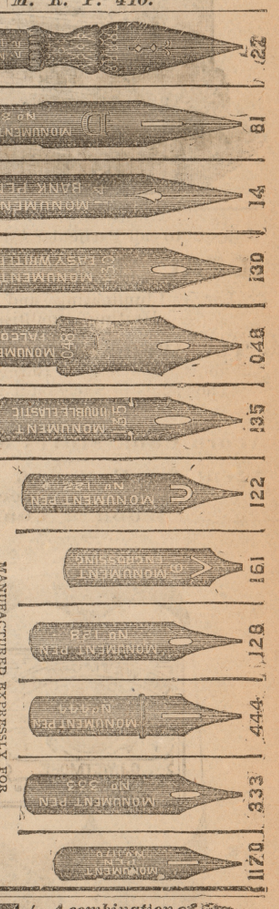

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GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy has, in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS, ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 26th, 1881. 3104 Wash. Avenue.

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IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret or growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push ahead
And strike the braver blow.
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom.
But yield the play,
And clear the way,
That better men have room.

It never pays to foster pride,
And squander wealth in show;
For friends thus won are sure to run
In times of want or woe.
The noble worth
Of all the earth
Are gems of heart and brain—
A conscience clear,
A household dear,
And hands without a stain.

It never pays to hate a foe
Or cater to a friend;
To fawn and whine, much less repine,
To borrow or to lend.
The faults of men
Are fewer when
Each rows his own canoe.
For friends and debts
And pampered pets
Unbounded mischief brew.

It never pays to wreck the health
In drudging after gain;
And he is sold who thinks that gold
Is cheaply bought with pain.
A humble lot,
A cosy cot,
Have tempted even kings.
For station high
That wealth will buy,
Naught of contentment brings.

It never pays! A blunt refrain,
Well worthy of a song;
For age and truth must learn this truth—
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure
Alone are sure
To bring prolonged success!
While what is right
In Heaven's sight
Is always sure to bless.

Boston Transcript.

THE STORY OF A VISIT.

PART I.

What old roundabout ways Cupid chooses! What queer little messengers he dispatches on his errands. What innocent conspirators they are!

Little Jenny Jones did not know what she was about as she tripped along the field way to Dorley Grange that fine June morning, between the many-colored long meadow grasses weighted with dew-drops, yet the three-cornered note in her hand was the match that was to set a-going a long train of events and be the beginning of the end he delights in.

Jenny made her way up to the back door, and into the low, old kitchen, and presently old Susan put her head in at the door of the breakfast-room, which in the morning was schoolroom, too, and said:

"Miss Ellice, here's a letter for you from Miss Furnival."

When Ellice had read it she got up from her chair of office at the end of the table.

"Now, children, get on with your work, there's dears. Jack, get that sum finished before I come back; and Sybil, sit up, and hold your pen right; I shan't be long away!"

And then she flitted out into the hall and through the wide open door into the garden, where the rose trees were holding up their bonny red heads, and the warm air was full of the humming of bees and the scent of woodbine.

Down the long walk to the left she went, where, among the red currant bushes, a large straw hat was to be seen bobbing up and down.

"Mother, dear," cried Ellice, "here's a note from Cousin Mary, and she wants us girls to go and help her this afternoon with a lot of library books. I'll say 'yes,' I suppose? There's no reason why we shouldn't go?"

Mrs. Holt thought a moment, and then said: "No, certainly, go by all means."

"Why don't Gracie and Belle come and help you gather those currants?"

"They are coming very soon, my dear."

"I'd like to help," said Ellice; "but I must not, I suppose," and then she went back through the sunshine.

The mother, bending down to the ripe, red clusters, had still the picture in her eye of the lithe, straight, white-robed figure, with the dark-haired head so daintily poised, standing against the background of the old red wall on which the apricots were ripening.

"How pretty the child gets!" she said to herself, and her mouth and her eyes smiled, and softened into the expression that only mothers' faces wear.

A few hours afterward, amid the cheerful clatter of dinner, the afternoon arrangements were discussed, as all other family details were, in full conclave. Mrs. Holt sat with her back to the open window, against which the blind flapped gently in the warm breeze, her husband opposite; Ellice on one side, with Jack and Sybil on either hand, and Gracie and Belle on the other.

Belle was next in order to Ellice, and just back from school "for good," a bonny, healthy, 17-year old lassie. Gracie was the orphan niece of Mr. Holt—tall, fair-haired, graceful, still in deep mourning garments for the loss her mother.

"Fifteen loads, my dear!" said Mr. Holt, in answer to his wife. "We couldn't begin carrying until 10 o'clock—the dew was so heavy. I don't think we shall get into the long meadow today. However, the glass is very high, and I think we are in for a long spell of fine weather. I don't remember a finer hay-time, and I never had a better lot of men than this year."

"Father," said Jack, "may Tom and Harold Price come to-morrow and work in the hay-field?"

"Yes, my lad, though I guess it's more mischief than work that you'll do."

"May Bessie come to?" Sybil pleaded.

"You might call at the Vicarage, girls," said the mother, "and ask for the children to come and spend a long afternoon, and perhaps you could manage to carry a basket of currants. There are a good many things for you to do on your way. You must carry a bundle of rags to old Betty Freer, and call and see how poor Harry Caswell is."

"And there is the Fortnightly to leave at Mrs. Barrows," said Gracie. "You have done with it, uncle, haven't you?"

"No use keepng it for me," said Mr. Holt.

And so the programme was made out, and when dinner was over the girls went up stairs to change their dresses and get ready for their walk.

It was always a pleasure to them to go to "Cousin Mary's." Belle had long be married, but what she meant never to be married but to be "just like Cousin Mary."

"As if you could be," sneered big brother Tom.

Miss Furnival was a tall, graceful woman, with a tender face framed in hair which had early lost its color and turned gray. She lived in the "Church House," where she had been born. Father and mother, brothers and sisters had departed and she was alone; and yet were its rambling passages, its quaint parlors, its old-fashioned garden, bright and pleasant places, shone upon by the mistress' serene eyes, and made merry by the voices of the children and young folks she delighted to have about her. Mr. Holt, of Dorley Grange was her cousin, and to his children "Cousin Mary" was the fountain of all good things. She was to them the designer of Christmas games and charades, the giver of charming presents, the organizer of picnics in the pleasant summer time, the best of all nurses, the kindest of all comforters. She it was who drove Ellice into Middleham every week for singing lessons, she it was who was keeping Tom at school for another year. There was no end to Cousin Mary's kindnesses.

So the girls were as merry as larks and as happy as queens (if that old expression yet means anything,) that sunny June afternoon as they covered the village library books, and told Miss Furnival all the home news. Grace and Belle were doubling and fitting the covers, and Ellice, with a big apron over her pretty pink dress, was "pasting."

They had been hard at work for two hours, and the piles of clean, tidy books were almost complete, when handmaid Jennie opened the door.

"A gentleman, please, ma'am, wants to see you. In the library he is, please, 'm," and she handed Miss Furnival a card. The mistress looked at it wonderingly, and then left the room and crossed the hall, holding it in her hand. Who could "John Colin Cameron, M. D.," be?

A tall young man standing by the window, turned as she entered and bowed, and said with a smile, as he gave her a letter—

"This will explain my intrusion, madam."

Miss Furnival read—

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND MARY FURNIVAL: I hear by a side wind that you are stil living at Dorley. Long years have passed since we met; but it is to me an impossible thing to think that my school sweetheart Mary, can have cast out old affection. In this faith I have desired my good son to call upon you. I want to hear about you, and I want you to know him. You will like him, for his own worth, I well know; but at first be kind to him for the sake of Your old friend,

MARGARET BLAKE CAMERON.

Miss Furnival put out her hand with cordial earnestness.

"This is a pleasure to me, Dr. Cameron! Pray come into the other room, and have tea with me, and tell me the history of all these silent years. It is so long since I heard of your mother that I really did not recognize your name, I am sorry to say."

So the young man stooped his tall head through the two low doorways and followed his hostess into a long quaint room, smelling of roses. Well it might for there were roses on the mantel-piece, roses looking in at the open windows, roses in the middle of the tea-table, which stood there ready, covered with dainty white damask and old china and shining silver, and heaped-up ripe, red strawberries.

When the ceremony of introduction had been duly performed, and the doctor was talking to Miss Furnival, he glanced now and then at the three pretty girls whose acquaintance he had so suddenly made. One was in white, another in black, and another all pink, like the roses!

Poor Ellice! It was embarrassing to be in this trim, covered up with one of Susan's great kitchen aprons.

Hostess and guests were all sorry when the next hour was passed. Colin Cameron had been so entirely thrown into the society of men only, since his settlement at Middleham, that this daintly-appointed board and this group of fair women seemed to him like getting a glimpse into the "House Beautiful" in Bunyan's allegory, while to his fellow-guests the impromptu addition to their party of this intelligent, world-experienced man gave a peculiar interest and piquancy to Cousin Mary's always pleasant entertainment. When tea was over Dr. Cameron rose, and with a courteous expression of regret at leaving such good company, said he must go on to see Dr. Main, the village doctor, who had asked him to come over and consult with him on a difficult case.

So he was initiated in the easy geography of Dorley and went his way.

Soon afterward Grace and Belle set homeward, having a call to make on the way, while Ellice stayed to help Miss Furnival number the books, in correspondence with the catalogue. She would go home by the fields, she said, later.

Colin Cameron was walking home to Middleham in the dusk by the field way from Dorley to Silito, which is on the high road, The moon nearly at the full, was rising clear and golden; the air was full of fragrance from a blossoming bean field; nlghtingale was singing in the larch spinney.

Colin leaned on a gate, listening, enjoying the loveliness of the time. As he stood, drinking in the sweet influences about him, his mind turned to the case he had been talking over with Dr. Main, and to an operation that was fixed to take place to-morrow, and with these thoughts mingled a vision of a dark-haired girl with kind eyes and little brown hands. Ellice they called her—a pretty name. She was about the age Mary would have been if she had lived; and then the young man sent a tender thought toward his daughterless widowed mother in her frugal home in the North Country.

The bird music ceased, and Colin strode on. But he suddenly stopped, started, as, on the other side of a high stile, he saw a figure seated on the grass.

"Is anything the matter? Can I help you?" and then as he recognized the white face in the twilight, in quite another tone he said, "What is the matter, Miss Holt?"

Poor little Ellice had been very brave till then, but the sudden friendly voice and helpful presence overcame her, and she burst into tears, and said brokenly:

"How stupid I am! But I thought nobody would come, and my foot hurts so badly."

Before the words were said the doctor was on his knees beside her feeling what was amiss.

"Will you please go and tell them at home, Dr. Cameron, that some one may come and help me. Our home is only a few fields down there to the right."

"I had better help you myself, I think," said Colin. "Can you manage to walk?"

He helped her to rise, and they went a few steps, but he felt the quiver of pain that went through her as the hurt foot touched the ground, and stopped.

"You must let me carry you, please. You won't mind it? I can, quite easily."

There was as much of command as request in his words, and in another moment Ellice was lifted in his strong arms.

Through two fields they went. Then through the dim silence the gate ahead swung to with a bang, and Ellice said quickly:

"Oh, please set me down, Dr. Cameron. That is my father, I expect, come to look for me and he will be so frightened."

So Colin placed her down, and in a minute up came Mr. Holt's stalwart figure.

Ellice had been afraid of her father being alarmed, but I can't say his alarm was removed when he saw Ellice standing in the field ahead with a young fellow beside her he did not know from Adam.

She cried out as her father approached:

"Don't be frightened papa. I have only hurt my foot, and Dr. Cameron has been so good as to bring me home."

"And who is Dr. Cameron?" was Mr. Holt's first thought. And it was with some stiffness that he made his acknowledgments and remarked that he would now relieve him of his charge.

"I fear Miss Holt's foot is badly damaged, sir, and ought to have immediate attention," said Colin's honest, kindly voice. "I am a doctor and shall be glad to give my assistance, if you will allow me."

So there was nothing but to say yes, and between her two helpers Ellice at last got home. The foot was badly sprained; the doctor bandaged it carefully, and then strode off to Middleham.

He had thought about Ellice Holt at the beginning of his evening walk, and now, after this small adventure, what wonder that he thought more? His profession made him keen in reading character, and this little glimpse of the girl had shown him much. Courageous she must be, and thoughtful for others, and what a good sort of home she had. What a sweet, motherly face Mrs. Holt had, and how fond of each other all the girls seemed.

When the young man got back to his lodgings and found everybody gone to bed, and his prim, ugly room in darkness, the place looked very dreary in contrast with that flower-scented parlor at Dorley Grange and its gentle home presences. He would certainly respond to the bidding Mrs. Holt had given him and go again. How gratefully Ellice had said "Thank you," as she bade him good night, and how pretty she looked as she said it.

PART II.

After this, though Dr. Main looked after the sprained foot, Colin walked over to the Grange not unfrequently. He played lawn-tennis with Grace and and Belle, and cricket with the schoolboy brothers, while Jack and Sybil were especially devoted to him.

One day, while Ellice was still obliged to lie on the sofa, the children were hanging about him, Sybil on his knee and Jack examining a wonderful knife with all sorts of tools combined with it, when Sybil said:

"Ellie can't walk a bit. How did she get home, the night that she was hurt?"

Colin laughed carelessly as he looked across at Ellice, and said, "I carried her."

"Was she very heavy?" inquired Sybil.

"Did you like carrying her?" said Jack.

There was a moment's pause, and then the doctor answered in a low tone:

"Yes, Jack."

When he glanced toward the sofa next there was a rosy glow on the face lying there, more rosy than could be accounted for by the sunset light that was streaming in through the low window.

There came a sick time that autumn in Middleham, and Dr. Cameron was very busy for weeks fighting disease among the children down in the squalid streets and back yards; and when at last the worst was over and he could call a few hours his own for a walk to Dorley, he found the place empty of the presence that made it dear to him.

Quite casually, as though the news were of no importance, he was told that, "My daughter and niece are gone to Paris with Miss Furnival. They will probably remain there until the spring."

That was the beginning of an ill-time for Colin. He was overworked, and that helped to make him anxious and disturbed at the thought of his English rosebud among the fascinations of Paris.

From time to time he heard of her—how they had been to Versailles and to balls and theaters, and what a delightful place Paris was. But a worse time was to come.

One dreary December afternoon he was walking up to his rooms, when he was joined by a friend, Llewellyn Cobbe, by name, a loquacious rattlepate.

"Oh, I say, Cameron. You remember Archibald Braile?"

"Yes," said Dr. Cameron. "He came to "Guy's" before I left. I never knew him well."

"Well, Fortune is raining favors on him in the most partial fashion. He has an appointment in India, has been larking about the continent a month or two, and now in Paris he has picked up a wife—and a Middleham lady! Think of that! You may read his letter if you like. It is fun to hear the superlatives these engaged fellows indulge in! We are not come to that pass, eh, Cameron?"

But as the young mah rattled on, his companion's heart stood still.

This was the letter:

Dear COBBE—

Thanks for your congratulations on my luck. But you must send me another batch for I do not go to India alone. The dearest, sweetest and prettiest of wives will accompany me. As she hails from the neighborhood of Middleham, you may know her name—Miss Holt. My graceful, gracious "Ellice" gives herself to me in a fortnight, and we sail by P. and Q. on the 12th of next month.

On some swiftly devised pretext Colin parted from his evil news bringer, and strode along, not knowing, not caring, whither he went, with a bitter pain clinging about his heart, and silent, bitter outcries against the cruelties of fate.

And Ellice—oh! Ellice—did she not know, had she not been shown by him that she was his queen among women? Had she not seemed to care for him? Oh, heaven! how different,, after all, their feelings must have been! He, left mourning; and she, willing straightway to listen to the love vows of another man.

It was with a gray, haggard, face that the young man at last returned in the late evening to his lodgings, to his over-cooked, tasteless dinner, and to disturbed, restless sleep

Being a brave soul, he tried to throw himself more than ever into his work, and so to overcome his troubles; but it was very hard work, and as Christmas approached he got a friend to look after his patients, and then started for Scotland. The weather was very severe, and as he neared his Perthshire home a tremendous snowstorm came on and blocked his way, and when at last he reached Elgowan, the illness he had been struggling against for weeks seized him and utterly prostrated him. Helpless as a baby, racked with pain, gasping for breath, he lay, while his little sad-eyed, steadfast gray haired mother flitted about his room, and waited on him, hand and foot, and prayed to heaven to help her boy to live.

When the crisis had come and passed, and as he was beginning to mend, he asked her what was the day of the month? The 19th of January, she said it was, and Colin turned his face to the wall with a sigh. They would be in the Red Sea by this time, alas! he was not so well after this for a day or two, and the new-born light in his mother's face faded; but again strength returned and convalescence, and in the late days of February he was back in Middleham, and at work again.

The town was placarded in all directions with announcements, in foot-long letters, of the coming of a leading Cabinet Minister to speak on the burning question of the day; and, on the evening of this event Dr. Cameron was one in the great crowd of excited people who waited for the opening of the great town hall. His head was well above most people's, and, as he was looking round, he saw, a few feet from him, a tall, elderly gentleman of his acquaintance, who noded, and said:

"Hallo, Cameron! Glad to see you back. Better, eh? Can you get to me?" And as the people between gave the young doctor passage room, he continued—"I have foolishly yielded to the entreaties of two politically minded young ladies who wanted to hear the great man, and, upon my word, I don't like my job! I wish you would take care of one of them. You know Miss Holt, I think?"

Colin's heart gave a great throb, for there, indeed, was Ellice Holt standing by a pillar. As she saw him a glad, shy light came into her face. He made his way to standing ground beside her, and bent down and said to her in a low voice—

"It will delight me to take care of Miss Holt if she will let me."

Waiting in an ever-thickening crowd for a quarter of an hour is not, under ordinary circumstances, a pleasant experience, but little did Colin Cameron mind his foot being trodden on or his back being dug into; these things even added to his happiness, for was he not screening his "rosebud" from annoyance, and, indeed, giving her, if truth must be told, a quite unfair share of air and standing-room? At last the doors opened, and the rush inward took place, and after a time the great orator was speaking, and the vast audience responding with enthusiastic plaudits. But little did Colin hear. The revulsion from a sense of hopeless loss to hope unbounded almost dazed him. The hall was hot, and Ellice took off her gloves, and he saw her little dear left hand bare of all rings—no fatal plain circlet there! When the proceedings were over, and they were waiting for a chance to get away, he said to her:

"It is a curious question, but will you please to tell me your cousin's full name?—the cousin that I knew at your house?"

"She is Miss Braile now," Ellice said.

"Yes, I know," said poor Colin, with a great rush of thankfulness, "what is her Christian name?"

"Gratia Ellice," she answered,. "Every one calls her 'Ellice' except us. It was my name, too, you see, and we had to make a difference, so we called her Grace."

"Thank you," said Colin.

PART III.

No grass should grow under his feet now, he said, as he walked home under the stars.

By 3 o'clock next day he was standing in the parlor of Dorley Grange, waiting with agitation for the entrance of Mrs. Holt. When she came, the young man spoke earnestly, with the eloquence of love, and the mother gave, with tears and smiles, the permission he craved. Ellice would be in from the village, soon, she said. Then he would meet her.

Ellice's heart had been fluttering with a happy unrest all the day, and she had gone into the village to quiet it by seeing some of the poor old people who looked for her coming as their best sunshine.

But all the quiet fled, as turning a bend in the road, she met Dr. Cameron face to face. She tried to recover her maidenly composure, and made some remark about the weather. He made no reply, but took her hand, and said gently, earnestly looking into her sweet face:

"You know what I have come for. May I have it?"

She stood a moment quite silent and still. Then she lifted her eyes to his, and in them he read the happy answer.

You may be sure Mrs. Holt was at the door waiting for them, and with her was her husband, who, catching Ellice into the embrace of one arm, shook hands with the doctor, and told him he had stolen a march upon him and that his permission was yet to be got.

Then they had tea together, and afterward played at some childish game for Jack and Sybil's benefit, and then Dr. Cameron rose and said he must be going.

"Mother" looked across the glowing fire-lit hearth at "father" with a tender comical half-smile of remembrance, and the two kept their places, while, after a moment's pause, Ellice slowly rose, "celestial rosy red," and went out into the hall with her lover. He caught up a shawl from the wall and wrapped it about her, and then, opening the door, led her out into the still darkness.

There, with his strong, tender arms about her, under the shining stars, pure heart to pure heart, pure lips to pure lips, they gave their betrothal kiss.

Names Taken From Trades.

The Baxters belong to the same class as the Masons, the Carpenters, the Taylors, the Smiths, the Gardiners, and the Fullers. In fact, the surnames derived from trades or occupations are more numerous than those of any other class, except patronymics and place-names. Some of them belong to existing trades like those quoted above, while others represent obsolete trades, or at least obsolete trade terminology, like the Fletchers, or arrow-makers, the Arblasters, who manufactured cross-bows or arblasts (arcubalistæ) and the Tuckers, who worked in the tucking-mills where cloth was prepared for market. Those who wish for further information upon these subjects cannot do better than turn to Mr. Bardsley's excellent and systematic work on English surnames. A man who bakes is called a Baker; but in earlier times a woman who bakes was called a Bakester, or Baxter. So a man who brews is a Brewer, while a woman who brews is a Brewster. In mediæval English the termination "ster" was a feminine one, and it still survives with its primitive signification in spinister. A huckster was originally a marketwoman, but the word has now come to mean anybody, male and female, who hawks about goods in the public streets. The same change has come over malster, throwster, and many other analogous words. But sundry surnames will show us the two forms side by side, as in Webber and Webster. Hence we may conclude that the ancestor of all the Baxters was a woman who kept a bake house. Why her descendants should take their name from her, rather than from their father, is easy enough to understand on a number of natural hypotheses Joan Baxter may in one place have been a widow woman, whose children would, of course, be called after her; in another place she might be a person of some character, while her husband was a field laborer or a ne'er-do-well, and in another again, there might be two Piers Gardeners or two Wat Carters in the same village, so that it might be more convenient to describe the youngsters by their mother's calling than by their father's.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

One of the best rules in conversation is never to say anything which any of the company can reasonably wish pen been left unsaid.

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THE COMMERCIAL.

Good Will to Man—Onward and Upward.

SATURDAY, November 18, 1882.

The Prohibitionists of Adrian cast 368 votes.

The Prohibitionists polled over 100 votes in Ann Arbor.

By conviction this country is unquestionably republican. All the people ask of the Republican party is to banish the selfish expensive leaders of the past few years and they will stand by it.

In Rome the crucifixes and images with which the churches abound are as much idols as the images.

In spite of all the seductions of the Republican party, the just pleas of the prohibitionists in the party to aid in securing submission the prohibition party has made a gain at the late election of at least 20 per cent in this state. Thousands voters more are with them in principle. It shows how abhorent the dram shop is getting to be in the minds of the best people of the country.

The Nickle plate road is built along side the Michigan Southern and there is no more need of it than the fifth wheel to a coach. Instead of being anti-monopoly as it claimed to be, it is the biggest kind of a gouge. The bonds isued for its construction were at the rate of $40,000 per mile. The actual cost was only $25,000. The difference about $10,000,000 squeezed from the dear people was put into the pockets of the managers, and this is the way the people are constantly being sold.

A load of good stocks wanted at this office.

What does it mean the new depot on Huron street near the crossing?

Mr. J. H. Leader can find his memoranda book at Haskin's bakery, at the depot.

Think of 535 majority in this district. What's the use of talking—when the town of Freedom gives King 220 to Megan only eighteen?

E. H. Doyle has an auction on the Doyle farm three and one half miles southeast of Rawsonville, Thursday Nov. 23d, C. L. Yost auctioneer.

A reception will be held at the Rectory next Tuesday evening November 21st., where Mr. and Mrs. McLean will be pleased to see their friends. All are cordially invited. Will receive callers from five to ten.

We have been compelled to defer a number of local matters and political statistics on account of the space devoted to the funeral services of J. Webster Childs.

Many a person in this section will learn with deep regret of the death of Hon. J. Webster Childs, which occurred at his home in Augusta.—*Adrian Times.*

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet at the residence of Mrs. I. N. Weed, Normal St. between Ellis and Pearl, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 22d at three oclock sharp. Subject for discussion, "The Crusades."

Next week Wednesday at 1 p. m., will be sold all the farm stock on the Wm. Yost farm, near the County House. As the farm is for sale at private sale a fine chance, more money than in Dokota's snow clad frozen lands.

Clifton Hand, a son of Samuel Hand, while working on the roof of the Presbyterian parsonage, last Saturday afternoon, in some way lost his balance and fell some twenty feet, breaking his wrist and injuring his back. He is doing well and his friends hope soon to see him about again.

The girls of the Mission Circle, will hold a fair at an early date in December. Both useful and fancy articles will be offered for sale. Orders for articles will be gladly filled; and can be reported to Miss Minnie Conklin, to Miss Fanny McCorkle or Miss Jennie Hendricks.

We would like to know, you know, which party Bro. Pattison of the Ypsilanti Commercial belongs to? In trying to straddle Prohibition and Republicanism, we fear that our Brother whom we greatly admire for his beauty, and love for his superior worth, is in great, great danger. We hereby warn him.—*Argus.*

First, We don't belong to the dram shop party. We are death on license, a well devised scheme of politicians to wreck humanity. Second, We are Republican when it kicks against bossism, machine politics and the like, and endorse any manly stand to test the sense of the people in regard to the unspeakable curse. Bro. Bailey will please accept our thanks for his admiration of our "beauty." Of course he means beauty of principle. Wish we could reciprocate. A man off from principle is in the greatest danger.

A NEW VIEW OF DRUNKENNESS.

The recent doctine of a scientific man that instead of preventing men from drinking they should be encouraged in it, because it is a sign of weakness, is certainly novel, not to say startling. Men who drink to excess, he argues, are men whose character and temperament it is not desirable to preserve in the race. They ought to be exterminated, and the sooner they are allowed to drink themselves to death and no longer cumber the ground, the better for them and the better for their fellow men. Instead of liquors making men criminals, he declares that it is men of a criminal, that is ill-regulated and unhealthy organization who take to drink. Drinking is a symptom, not a cause of their crime. If they were only indulged in their vices, they would soon clear the earth of themselves and their misdeeds.

"One country, one starry banner, and one wife," is the platform of an editor whose field adjoins Mormondom.

HON. EDWIN WILLITS THE NEW PRINCIPAL OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The friends of education in the state, will we are sure, unite with our citizens in rejoicing over the fact of the acceptance by Mr. Willits of the Principalship of the State Normal School. It is an important trust. Mr. Willits by education, early school training, and familiarity all through life with educational interests is thoroughly equipped for the position. Six years experience in the Congress of the Nation, achieving National distinction, will largely contribute to his rare qualifications for the chair he is to occupy, "Civil Government, School Law and Political Economy." Mr. Willits is a graduate of the University. For two years he was principal of the Adrian High School, also for several years of the Monroe Academy. Twelve years a member of the Board of Education, which gave him an insight and thorough acquaintance with the aims and workings and needs of the Normal School. A pupil of Judge Christiancy, in the practice of law he developed legal acquirements of a high order and was regarded as one of the ablest lawyers at the Monroe County bar, being prosecuting attorney two terms. Five years editor of the Monroe Commercial next to teaching one of the best schools an educator can have. Mr. Willits is a Michigan man and we do not believe that a better selection for principal could be made in all the broad land. He enters upon his duties at the close of the present school year. Meanwhile Prof. Daniel Putnam, who is doing splendidly will continue his charge as principal.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. E. N. Follett has returned from Elmira, N. Y.

MMrs. Fred Allen of Lansing is visiting at Mrs. A. Watlings.

Mrs. A. M. Buckbee, is visiting her son, E. J. Buckbee, Winnetka, Ill, near Chicago.

President Abbot of the State Agricultural College, made us a pleasant call last Saturday.

Hon. Edwin Willits, Principal elect of the Normal, made us a pleasant call Thursday.

Murby still luxuriates at Rice's Hotel, Detroit, getting as he claims superb dinners, The Boston brown bread is a favorite at this hotel,

Mr. Coddington has finished up his work on the Baptist church and the Presbyterian parsonage, and leaves to-day for home.

Mr. D. A. Horner, and wife a niece from Caro were present at the funeral of Mr. Childs. Mrs. Childs left the bedside of her sister Mrs. Hawks who had just died to attend the funeral.

On the Grand Rapids train Wednesday. Mrs. A. S. Mallery and Mrs. Dennis, Profs. Pease and George, Messrs. D. P. Potter and W, H. Sweet, and Friend McDougall of the County House, who was returning from taking Harvey Fellows to the insane assylum at Pontiac.

A. J. Leetch and Dr. William Pattison are roaming over the lovely, billowy praries of Dokota. A. S. Mallery wrote his wife that at Brainard, Minn., he and Neat were enjoying a blizard.

Mark L. Vining, Esq., has been appointed Division Road Master of the Black Hill Division of the N. P. R. R. This is an excellent appointment.—*North Pacific Farmer.*

MARRIED.

HARRIS—KELLEY.—On the 15th inst., at the residence of Grove Saunders Esq., Pittsfield, by Rev. I. N. Elwood, MR. ADELBERT N. HARRIS and MISS JENNIE M. KELLEY, both of Pittsfield.

DIED.

THOMPSON.—At his residence in this city, Friday morning, Nov. 17th, BENJAMIN THOMPSON, aged 77 years.

The funeral services will be held at the house, Monday at 10 A. M.

CAMPBELL.—Noven ber 9th, 1882, in her 59th year, ANN CAMPBELL.

STONE.—In Detroit Nov. 16th of diphtheria, ARCHIE P. STONE, aged 6 years and 5 months.

BARLOW.—In Detroit Nov. 9th, MRS. WALTER BARLOW, aged 24 years.

CRANE.—At Bellville, Nov. 10th, MRS. ISAAC CRANE, aged 55 years and 9 Mos.

SHAW.—In Ypsilanti, Nov. 14th, MRS. MARTHA SHAW, aged 82 years and 6 months.

Mrs. Shaw was deeply afflicted, being blind many years. But she was a faithful wife and mother, of ardent piety and victorious faith in Christ, a member of the Baptist church in this city over forty years.

REECE.—In Ypsilanti, Nov. 12th, JOHN REECE, only son of Edward and Elizabeth Reece, aged 15 years and two weeks.

John had been a constant attendant at the Baptist church and Sunday school with his parents who are members. During the past year he went to the Methodist S. S. with some boy friends. Just one month ago he fell from an apple tree at Mr. Canfields, where he had been working all the summer. He was taken home but neither medical skill nor good nursing could save. Mr. Elwood talked with him during his illness, and the Saturday previous to his death he told him he did believe in Jesus. Mr. Canfield says: "He has been a changed boy all the summer." The sorry stricken parents have the deepest sympathy of their friends. "Of such is the kingdon of Heaven."

McDOUGALL.—In Superior, Nov. 12th, GEO. MCDOUGALL, aged 81 years.

Mr. McDougall was the last living link of thirteen who composed the Presbyterian church of this city at its organization. We give the record of his life as given by the county history.

George McDougall was born in Monkton, Ayrshire, Scotland, in November, 1801; his father was a farmer, and he has been a farmer and a miller; he came to America in 1828, landing at New York in June, spent the summer in Rochester and came to Ypsilanti in the fall, where he helped to raise a mill for Woodruff & Hardy. Nineteen men were all in the county able to come to the raising. This was the first frame mill in Ypsilanti, and had two run of stones. Mr. McDougall ran this mill for 25 to 26 years, mainly under the proprietorship of Norris and McIntyre. In October, 1853, he bought 80 acres of land on sec. 36, Superior township, and moved upon it. In 1828, in Rochester, N. Y., he married Mary Muir, and they have had eight children, three of whom are now living, namely: George, a farmer in Superior township; John, a farmer on sec., 36; and Henry, Principal of the high school at Princeton.

HAWKS.—In Augusta, Nov. 11th, MRS. LOUISE A. HAWKS, wife of O. F. Hawks and daughter of Josiah Childs, aged 34 years, of consumption.

The pastor, Rev. W. H. Blair attended the funeral exercises, preaching from Ps 46 16. "Be still and know that I am God." A text appropriate for the last rites of one who had been a subject of esteem and affection for twelve years, and whose life wore away so slowly. She waited long and patiently for death to put her in possession of her crown. She is one of those who "shall stand near the throne." During the last of her sickness her feelings are expressed in the lines of this beautiful poem:

"Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown:
Till the night of Earth is faded
From the heart once full of day,
Till the stores of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gay.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer time is faded
And the autumn winds have come:
Quickly reapers, gather quickly,
The last ripe hour of my heart
For the bloom of life is withered
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate;
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary poor and desolate:
Even now I hear the footsteps
And their voices far away,
If they call me I am waiting
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the days last beam is flown;
Then from out the gathering darkness,
Holy, deathless stars shall rise
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies."

In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given for 10 cts. than in any 15 or 25-cent dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors.

SKINNYMEN.

Wells' Health Renewer. Absolute cure for nervous debility and weekness of the generative functions. $1. at druggists. Mich. Depot, JAMES E DAVIS & CO., Detroit, Mich. 931-1y-alt.

Manners are potective of character. They protect the nature from lapse and degredation. As a man leaves off his good manners—the manners which has taught him—he becomes barbaric. It may not be easy to define the precise relation which the spirit holds to politeness, and the dependence of the one upon the other; but that the relation is close, and the dependence profound, can not be denied by those who have watched the influence of polite customs upon themselves and others.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall Mich., will send Dr. Dyes' Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy relief and conplete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. 920—971.

Shortly after the inaugeration or President Arthur Secretary Chandle had invented or constructed a "President's flag"—what they called a President's flag." The old starry banner which the boys followed through the South from the Potomac down to the James, clear into the South, from the Atlantic to the sea—the old flag that waved over us in triumph and in defeat—the old flag under which we all fought and for which we fought, and that has been an emblem of our victory for, lo! these hundred years, and that has been the harbinger of liberty and looked to by the oppressed of every king-ridden land in the world—that old flag did not seem to satisfy the imperial notions of our imperial President. [Great applause.] So that they had invented a "President's flag," but I was glad to notice, however, that it was received throughout the country with such a storm of indignation that the cursed flag has been withdrawn from sight. I was glad to see the old starry flag, and I felt, in the language of the poet.—

Forever float that standard sheet
Where breathes the foe, but falls before us
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

Young Ladies and Gentleman.

Those of you who are troubled with pimples or other eruptions of the skin, a judicious use of Dunk's Camphorated Arnica will relieve you entirely of your great annoyance. Pimples are the despair of beauty, and many a young lady or gentleman is annoyed by them beyond all expression. Price, 50 cents, per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

REGULAR MEETING.

MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 30th, 1882.

Council met.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called. Absent Ald. Hinckley, Robbins, Neat and Deubel.

PETITIONS.

From John C. Voorheis:

For permission to build a frame barn on the corner of Lincoln and North streets.

Referred to Committee on Fire Department.

Ald. Hinckley and Robbins present.

From W. H. Canniff Sup't. Lansing Division L. S. & M. S. R. R.

For permission to lay and maintain, two new side tracks aujoining, and running parallel with, and South of the present main track, at the crossing of Huron street.

Granted.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

From D. C. Griffin J. P.

Report of fines collected during the month of October.

Accepted and placed on file.

By Ald. Robbins.

RESOLVED, That the Marshall be and is hereby instructed to notify Justice Shutts, to make his monthly report in compliance with the charter.

Adopted.

To the Hon. the Common Council.

I hereby report that I have examined the claim of the County of Washtenaw against the City of Ypsilanti for one hundred and fifty-two dollars for fine money, received by said city, and payable to said county, and find the same to be correct, and in my my opinion the said claim should be paid.

T. NINDE, City Attorney.

Ypsilanti Nov. 13, 1882.

Accepted and filed.

From city Superintendent of the poor.

Report the bill of Washtenaw County care of city poor correct at $153.89.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

From the Committee on Streets and Walks:

To whom it was referred the petition of Pat Martin and others, for opening the street lying next west of Jarvis' addition, leading north from St. John's street to the M. C. R. R., begged leave to report as follows:

That they have had the matter under careful consideration. Have consulted with the city attorney, and all are of the opinion that the said street cannot be legally opened. They therefore recommend that the prayer of the petitioners be not granted.

Motion by Ald. Thompson.

That the Report of the Committee be accepted and the Committee be discharged from further consideration of the aforesaid street.

Carried.

From Committee on Street Lights.

Report bill of C. C. Bloomfield & Co. correct at $33.39.

Report accepted.

From the Committee on Printing.

Report the bill of M. T. Woodruff correct at $6.75, and recommend that the same be allowed.

Report accepted.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

C. C. Bloomfield & Co. Gasoline	$ 13 19

Referred to Committe on Street Lights.

Wallace & Clark Supplies	3 00
A. Williams & Co. Supplies	8 00
T. Ninde ½ Salary	25 00
Washtenaw County Fine Money	152 00
C. C. Bloomfield & Co., gasoline	33 39
O. G. LaRue ½ Salary	37 50
M. T. Woodruff Printing	6 75
William Barr Repairing Hose Cart	11 00
P. W. Carpenter for Clerks of Election	30 00
P. W. Carpenter ½ Salary and Cash Ex.	77 60

Voted from Contingent Fund.

Ayes 7, Nays 0.

Washtenaw County Care of City Poor at County House	153 89
John Terns Wood	12 00
Geo. Neat Supplies	16 88
O. G. LaRue Wood	29 55
Davis & Co Supplies	12 83

Voted from Poor Fund.

Ayes 8; Nays 0.

Follmor & Scovill Lumber 4th ward	50 13

Voted from 4th District Highway Fund.

Ayes 7; nays 1, Ald. Campaign.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Stephenson.

RESOLVED, That the Supervisors are hereby notified to carry into the next assessment rolls of their respective districts for State County, and School purposes, all delinquent July taxes returned by the Treasurer, together with a penalty of ten cents on each dollar of the sum, total of texes assessed to each particular description of land or personal property.

Motion by Ald. Hinckley.

That the resolution be referred to City Attorney.

Carried.

By Ald. Campaign.

RESOLVED, That the Marshall be and is hereby instructed to notify the L. S. & M. S. R. R. to grade the opproaches to their crossings on Huron and Lowell Streets.

Adopted.

Motion by Ald. Robbins.

That Ald. Thompson be appointed a Special Committee of one, to repair Ellis Street Cistern and collect his pay for same.

Carried.

By Ald. Roys.

RESOLVED, That Ed. Jackson and C. F. Neal be and are hereby appointed Special Policeman with power to make arrests without expence however to the city.

Adopted.

On motion Council adjourned to meet Monday evening Nov. 27, 1882 at 7 o'clock.

P. W. CARPENTER, City Clerk.

A Good Offer.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company has just issued an illustrated treatise, "The Heart of the Continent," describing the wonderful growth of the Six Great States. The book is beautifully printed, and numerous engravings of high merit adorn its pages. Any one sending their name and address with two three cent postage stamps will receive a coppy by return mail, by applying to PERCEVAL LOWELL, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Illinois. 973-5 w.

From B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Red Bank, N. J.: I have been troubled with Catarrh so badly for several years that it seriously affected my voice. I tried Dr. ——'s remedy without the slightest relief. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored and my head feels better than for years. B. F. LIEPSNER. 973-2w.

A Big Success.

"My wife was in bed two years with a complication of disorders, her physician could not cure, when I was lead to try Parker's Ginger Tonic. It was a big success. Three bottles cured her, at the cost of $1.50 and she is now as strong as any woman.—R. D., Buffalo. nov

An Explanation.

The delicate, flowery and lasting fragrance of Florestón Cologue explain why it is such a favorite with the ladies. noy

Why Should They.

No man or woman can do satisfactory work when the brain is dull, the nerves unsteady, the system relaxed and they feel generaly wretched. Why should anybody drag through their in this condition, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic will at moderate cost give them the strength and will to perform their duties satisfactory.—Ed. nov

Pensions.

Old claims completed; new claims filled. Claims for additional and increase pension, for bounty and back pay, for removal of charges of desertion under act August 7th, 1882 and all other classes of soldiers' claims prosecuted promptly. Send stamp for circulars and questioning blanks.

LOUIS K. GILSON,
War Claim and Pension Attorney,
95—99 Metropolitan Block, CHICAGO, ILL.
330 4½ St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

N. B. I will be at **No. 12 Kauler Block DETROIT MICH.,** December 5, 6, and 7th, and will be glad to meet any soldiers having unsettled claims. 974
LOUIS K. GILSON, Pension Attorney.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT
RED
CLOVER BLOSSOM!
THE GREAT Blood Purifier

PURE AND HARMLESS

It CURES Rheumatism, Cancer, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and Erysipelas.

PRICE, $1.00 per PINT BOTTLE

NOTICE.

No family should be without LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILLS. They cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation, and act on the liver and kidneys. In boxes of 25 pills, 25c., 5 boxes, $1. For sale by all druggists, or address J. M. LOOSE & CO., Monroe, Mich. Send for testimonials. Beware of imitations, and get only the genuine. Farrand, Williams & Co., Swift & Dodds, James E Davis & Co., wholesale agents, Detroit. 973-1-yr.

A. WILLIAMS & CO.

OFFER THIS WEEK

BLACK CLOAKING VELVETS

Our Stock is Too Large. They must be sold. We offer them at the Following Prices:

Our $12.00, 28 inches wide at 8.00 | Our $8.00, 28 inches wide, at 5.00
" 10.00, " " " " 6.00 | " 7.00, " " " " 4.00

Our $5.00, which is 28 inches wide, 3.50

10 Pieces Ant, Guinet & Co., Black Gros Grain Silk, 22 inches wide, at prices less than Common Silks.

LADIES'

Cloaks, Circulars and Dolmans in Silk and Diagonal, at such popular Prices that our Customers don't hesitate to buy.

Dress Goods

We would call Especial Attention to this stock, also Black and Colored Cashmere which are pronounced the finest, best selected and cheapest ever shown in Ypsilanti.

Plushes

In Black and All the New Shades.

Colored Velvets

In All the New Shades at Popular Prices.

Black Velvets

At $1.25, $1.35, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.50. These are the finest and cheapest ever shown in this city.

Kid Gloves at 50 Cents.

NEW

LUMBER YARD,

—WHERE YOU CAN BUY—

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, ETC.,

Cheaper than any place in the County as we do our own manufacturing.

Parson Bros. Old Stand.

911 **C. H. PARKER.**

Special Notice Column.

MRS. SARAH LEWIS,

Having been burned out this fall, needs all the help she can get. She is willing to pay for it in **Washing, Ironing, etc.**

ROOM TO RENT!

Desirable for One Young Gentleman convenient to Normal School. Address,

974 Box **870, Ypsilanti.**

TO RENT!

House on Mill St., not far from the Depot. Enquire of M. HOLBROOK,

973 Mill Street.

WANTED!

A Load of **Corn Stalks** on Subscription or Cash, at this **Office.** Good or none.

NORMAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.—VIOLIN LESSONS.

Mr. WILLIAM LUDERER, the well-known violinist and teacher, will begin giving lessons on the Violin next week at the Conservatory. This is a rare opportunity to study the Violin, and all persons wishing lessons should apply at once.

972 3w. F. H. PEASE,
Director of the Conservatory.

Ypsilanti, November 5th, 1882.

LADIES!

Miss H. J. SALYER Wishes to Say to the Ladies of Ypsilanti and Vicinity, That She wil, Make their **Coats,** Winter Raps, Dresses, &c. Crotched Hoods and Sacques in the **Latest Styles** and at the **Lowest Prices.**

Residence No. **55** Washington Street North. 970-3-w.

CALL and see the **5** and **10** cent counters at **Mrs. Gooding's,** in the Cady Block. 666

FOUND!

On or About Some Time Since, by the Ladies of Ypsilanti and Vicinity, that **L. MILLER,** at the **Depot,** Just this side of Haskin's Bakery, can Repair their Fine Shoes, so as to Delight the most Exacting. All kinds of Repairing Neatly Done.

L. MILLER.

AN ELEGANT Line of **Feathers** at Mrs. Gooding's in the Cady Block.

FOR SALE!

The **Residence** of **F. H. Pease,** Corner of Washington and Pearl Streets. For Farther Information Enquire at the Store of

F. K. REXFORD.

CALL and see the **5** and **10** cent **Counters** at **Mrs. Gooding's,** in the Cady Block. 966

HAIR GOODS!

In all the Latest Styles at **Mrs. Gooding's** In the Cady Block.

BELLE WARNER M. D., Successor to Ruth A. French, M. D., Residence and Office opposite Post Office. Office hours from **2** to **4** o'clock P. M. Calls promptly responded to Special attention given to Obstetrics Diseases of Women and Children. 957-1-yr.

Ypsilanti Michigan, July 17th, 1882.

DARWIN C. GRIFFEN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and General Insurance Agent. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages and other securities **Office** in VanTuyl Block (first floor), Huron street Ypsilanti, Mich. to 1010

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron Street Ypsilanti.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti. 936

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy is anxious to make hnown to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a cure **Cure** for **Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis,** &c Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON; 194 Henn St. Williamsburgh, N. Y. 937 1-yr.

CHAS. McCORMICK,

STILL SELLS MEAT

At the Depot,

Notwithstanding the reports circulated by rivals that he has closed his shop.

HE ALSO

UNDERSELLS ALL OTHERS.

He also sells HARNESS and HARNESS GOODS of all kinks cheap as the cheapest. Reparling promply done. 900

6 FLOORS

DEVOTED TO

CARPETS, CURTAINS, Upholstery Goods

WHEN IN DETROIT CALL AND SEE OUR NEW FALL GOODS.

Leading Styles!

Large Variety!

Low Prices!

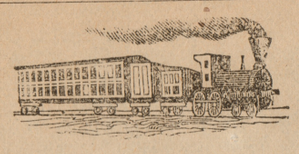
ABBOT & KETCHUM

141-143-145

Woodard Ave.,

DETROIT.

964-3-m.



TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE, MARCH 26, 1882.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	* Mail.	*Day Express	*Jackson Express	*Gr. Rap. Express	Express except Saturday.	‡Pacific Express
	A.M.	A.M.	P M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Detroit---Lv	7 00	9 35	5 55	4 05	8 00	9 50
Wayne Junc	7 55	10 24	6 42	4 46	8 45	10 40
Ypsilanti ---	8 23	10 48	7 05	5 05	9 08	11 02
Ann Arbor--	8 45	11 00	7 24	5 22	9 25	11 17
Chelsea ----	9 25	-----	8 05	5 52	10 00	----
JacksonJunc	10 10	P.M.	8 55			A.M.
Jackson ----	10 20	12 15	9 00	6 55	11 05	12 45
	P.M.				A.M.	
Chicago--Ar.	6 50	7 40		----	7 30	8 00

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	* Mail.	* Day Express	Jackson Accomo.	*Gr. R. & D. Expr's	‡Atlantic Express	Night Express exceptSat
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M	P.M.
Chicago--Lv	6 45	9 00	----	----	5 15	9 10
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.
Jackson-----	3 05	4 05	7 05	9 30	12 40	5 00
Chelsea-----	3 58	-----	7 50	10 07	----	5 50
Ann Arbor--	4 37	5 07	8 25	10 34	2 04	6 25
Ypsilanti----	4 55	5 23	8 43	10 48	2 20	6 41
Wayne Junc	5 20	5 45	9 08	11 08	2 44	7 05
Detroit---Ar	6 15	6 30	10 00	11 50	3 35	8 00

New York Express, leaves Chicago, 3-30 p. m.; Jackson 9-28; Ypsilanti, 10-41; Detroit, 11-40.

The Chicago Express leaves Detroit at 4-00 a. m, reaches Ypsilanti at 5-05, Ann Arbor 5-19. Jackson 7-02 and Chicago 2-50 p. m.

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

H. B. LEDYARD, *Gen. Manager, Detroit.*

O. G. RUGGLES, *G. P. & T. A., Chicago*

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD—YPSILANTI BRANCH

From Ypsilanti. Way Ft.	Ex & Mail.	STATIONS. Leave.	Arrive.	Ex & Mail.	To Ypsilanti Way Ft.
A.M.	A.M.			P.M.	P. M.
7 00	9 15	----Ypsilanti---		5 55	5 15
7 25	9 34	----Pittsfield---		5 39	4 40
7 55	9 45	-----Saline-----		5 29	4 10
10 23	10 2[illegible]	--Manchester--		4 55	2 50
P.M. 3 15	12 05	---Hillsdale----		3 25	8 30 A.M.
-----	8 00	Ar Chicago	Dp	7 55	A.M.
-----	5 35	Ar Toledo	Dp	10 50	-----
-----	10 10	Ar Cleveland	Dp	7 00	-----
A.M. -----	3 55	Ar Buffalo	Dp	12 45	-----

Trains run by Columbus time,

Way Freight from Ypsilanti will run Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays.

Way Freight to Ypsilanti will run Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

All other trains run daily except Sunday.

COUNTY NEWS.

NEWCOMB ITEMS.

The members of Fraternity Grange will hold a memorial service in their hall on Tuesday November 21st., for their worthy master Hon. J. Webster Childs who has been removed from them by death.

On Monday of this week as Mr. and Mrs. Allen were busy about their morning work their house was broken into by some 50 or 60 friends to remind them that it was the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. After a few hours of social converse a bountiful supper was provided by the ladies, in which every one took a most active part, after which a beautiful glass set was presented to the happy couple. The presentation speech was made by S. P. Ballard in a very pleasent and appropriate manner after which remarks were made by Dr. Megan and others. All went home saying it was good for them to be there.

From the Saline Observer.

It now begins to look much as if we were to have better train accommodations here in the near future. It is proposed to put a fast train on this road between Fort Wayne and Detroit, and our citizens will then be enabled to visit Detroit and return the same day. The citizens of Hillsdale hold a public meeting in that city to-night to see about such arrangements and to look after other matters of interest to their city in connection with the change of the Fort Wayne road.

THREE-CARD MONTE MEN AT YPSILANTI.

There are queer things which take place almost daily in our small country villages which pass by unknown only by a very few. Men are daily in our midst of very disreputable character seeking for an opportunity to wind around the unwary a coil of the most cunning device, calculated only to rob the unthinking of their money when they are not in the least expecting any danger near.

Such was, no doubt, the intent of a couple of would-be gentlemen we chanced to meet in the beautiful and thriving village of Ypsilanti, no longer than the 25th of last month.

We happened to be in that place recently on business, and, being detained longer than we had expected, we took a stroll down the Central R. R. track from the old bridge near the tannery to the depot, and, being only on business, my friend and myself did not think it proper to array ourselves in very fine attire. We no doubt looked rather seedy in our dress, and, perhaps rather green in appearance. The wind was blowing quite chilling from the south, and we had our overcoats buttoned up, and our slouch hats drawn down over our faces to keep as comfortable as we could while we were in waiting for a chance to close our business.

We had passed the depot and were standing on the crossing opposite the old livery barn when a very pert appearing, well dressed man of about thirty years of age stepped up and began to talk with my friend about buying cider to ship to the state of New York. We had not talked long before No. 2 put in an appearance and, seeming to be quite perplexed, said he had some cattle that ought to have come in on a train of cars which had passed the depot only a short time before. He said that he shipped them in Texas and sold some of them in Detroit and the remainder he had shipped to Chicago, but being late in arriving at the depot he could not see whether they were aboard the train or not and so he made inquiry of us. I noticed the two men were entire strangers and seemed quite free in asking questions—more especially No. 1, for he seemed to lead with their general conversation. Finally No. 1 turned to me and asked if I saw that drove of Texan ponies that passed through Ypsilanti yesterday, to which I replied in the negative and further told him that neither of us were in the place the day before. At this reply he said to us: "Come over to the barn, they left two or three of them there and they are real Mexican ponies." I began, before this, to suspect that all was not right but, having a good and trusty friend with me, of course I made no resistance and both of us went into the barn with the Yankee and his confederate.

The would-be Texan now began—still keeping up his broken accents and looking at the horses, which proved to be only common livery horses and quite poor at that—addressing his companion he said: "Why, only last night in Detroit I lost three hundred dollars." His confederate seemed astonished at this announcement and asked how he happened to loose so much. "Why," said he, "I was in a saloon and there were some men betting on some little cards, saying they would bet so much they could tell the winning card and of course I thought I could see just how it was done and told them. So, at this, they offered to bet me I could not, and I felt sure I could, so I bet $300 and to my surprise, sir, I drew the wrong card and lost the bet." "But," continued he, with an earnest, excited look, and shake of his fist, "I have got the thing all right at last."

"All right, what do you mean? Did you get your $300 back?" said his companion.

"Back? no, but I got the same kind of cards they had and then I learned how to do it, and I'll give the Texas boys fits when I get home, I tell you. It won't be long before I get my three hundred dollars back out of them for I know just how to do it."

At these remarks No. 1 asked, "Have you the cards with you now?"

"Now? Oh, yes," was the quick reply.

No. 1 then asked the pretended loser if he had lost all the money he had.

"Oh, no," said he, putting his hand in his vest pocket and taking out a large roll of bills and carelessly opening them out to view, at the same time placing his hand on his side and remarking that he had $2,000 more in there.

"Well, well," said No. 1, "you had better be careful about showing your money, You will get it taken from you yet."

But of that No. 2 seemed to show no fear, but he turned the conversation on the loss of the $300 and his cattle, etc.

Now No. 1 began to grow quite anxious to see his cards and see what he could do with them, but the Texan refused saying there was no chance, that he must have a velvet top table to exhibit his trick upon; but No. 1 still persisted, telling him to sit down on a step that led aloft and there he could do enough to show how expert he had become in the game. At this No. 2 sat down and unrolled three small cards, placed his handkerchief on his lap, and began to lay out his cards.

I now told my friend it was time for me to go, and accordingly withdrew and awaited the return of my friend, which was but momentary.

As I turned to leave, No. 1 bet $5.00 that he could tell the winning card, and the money was soon put up and they, turning to my friend, said: "You bet $5 also; for I am sure I can win for both of us." But it is a hard matter to entrap an old man that has been an observer for many years and has so often read of these three-card monte men, so he quietly said, "If you wish to bet you can; but as for me I never make bets," and turned and left them to figure up how much each had made, and divide the margin between them. I think, however, they did not get rich out of us.

We noticed the pretended Yankee standing in the stable door looking after his greenhorns some time after we had left the barn.

A person has ever to be on his watch in this world, for the country is filled with this class of men, looking after an opportunity to rob the unguarded. QUIZ.

If the blood be impoverished, as manifest by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By all druggists.

"What station is this?" asked a lady passenger of an English tourist near by. Looking out of the window and reading a sign on the fence he replied: "Rough on Rats,' I guess mum."—*The Eye.*

The name Jenner means to draw a lancet, putting to flight a loathsome disease, and the the name Harvey signifies the circulation of the blood. And the time is comming when the name of Dr. David Kennedy will be indissolubly connected in the public mind with the purification of the blood, a deed only less important than the discovery of its motion through the human body. This Dr. Kennedy accomplishes by means of his new medicine, called "Favorite Remedy."

AUCTION.—Next Thursday, Nov. 22d, on the Doyle farm, two miles south of Belleville. Choice blooded sheep, five milch cows, farm tools and some of the farm products. It will be a lively sale.

CANCER IN THE BACK HELPED.

J. M. Loose & Co.:

GENTS.—I have been using your Extract of Red Clover for cancer in the back. I believe I am benefited by it very much.

Monroe, Mich., Feb. 28. L. REISIG.

Unclaimed letters Nov. 17th: Wm W. Baker; W. H. Cole; Cary Davis; Mrs. Thos. Dunsceith; Mack Farnell; Prof. W. H. Henderson; Geo. W. Jackson; Geo. E. Jones; C. H. Miller; David Roreback; Mrs. F. Stopher; Geo, F. Smith; Philomena Smith; Ralph Whiting; Geo E. Whitney.

A new idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by causing discharge and cleansing, not by drying up. The application is easy and agreeable. Price 50 cents. 973-2w

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

A church debt is a very unattractive thing, in connection with the house of God.

Physicians say HOPS and Malt Bitters are the best. Dec. 1 82

The Keystone of Health.

How can you expect to feel well, or even enjoy life, when you go about with a hacking cough? The fool, in his wisdom, says there is no cure for it, but the wise man hies him to Frank Smith's drug store and gets a bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure, and at once gets well. A trial bottle costs nothing. 4

Snatched from the Grave.

Mrs. Helen Parvis, No. 331, Dayton St., Chicago, Ill., is now in her sixty-eighth year, and states that she has suffered from consumption about ten years, was treated by nine physicians, all of them pronouncing her case hopeless. She had given up all hopes of ever recovering. Seven bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption completely cured her. Doubting ones, please drop her a postal and satisfy yourselves. Trial bottles free at FRANK SMITH'S. Large size, $1,00. 6 963-1y

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth can truly be said of Giggs' Glycirine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25c. For sale by Frank Smith.

948-1-year

PROSTRATION

The weakening effects of protracted disease, even after convalescence from the malady itself, are sometimes of such a serious character as to endanger the life of the patient to a greater extent than did the disease itself. When a person suffers from an attack of illness, they are too apt after recovery to forget that their digestive and other organs have become weakened by their inability to perform their functions, and they loose sight of the fact that a relapse is oft times more dangerous than the original attack. In cases of mental or physical prostration, nothing will so thoroughly build up the system as a true tonic, and nothing but a tonic will so strengthen the body that it will be able to resist the recurrence of disease. Such a tonic is Brown's Iron Bitters. This remedy is, in every sense of the word, a true tonic, and is invaluable in cases of prostration, arising either from disease, climatic influences, or other causes' Brown's Iron Bitters is manufactured by the Brown Chemical Company, of Baltimore Md., and that it is used and its merits thoroughly appreciated in our midst, is evident from the following certificate from citizens of our own State, some of whom speek of this valuable remedy as follows:

Mrs. E. Hodges, of Kalamazoo, says: "I am glad to be able to testify to the merits of Brown's Iron Bitters; It has done more to restore me to health and strength than all the other medicines I have ever taken.

Mr. Henry Holmes, Ludington, Mason county, says: "When run down by overwork, Brown's Iron Bitters, did me great good."

Mr. Joseph Blair, Ludington, Mason Co., say: "I can recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a good tonic and strengehener."

Mr. J. E. R. Sproul, Naganee, Marquette county, Mich., says: "After having suffered for three years from dyspepsia, and after giving up all hopes of recovery, Brown's Iron Bitters completely cured me. It also cured my wife of the same disease."

Mr. J. G. Mason, druggist, Adrian, Lenawee county, says: "I can truly say that Brown's Iron Bitters gives entire satisfaction."

Mr. J. Smith. druggist, Saginaw, Marquette county, says: "We have used Brown's Iron Bitters quite freely, and it gives entire satisfaction wherever used."

Mr. Charles McSloy, of Ludington, Mason county, says: "I can recommend Brown's Iron Bitters to any one needing a good tonic."

Mr. George White, a farmer near Ludington, Mason county, says: "I was sick, had no appetite, and was unable to work; Brown's Iron Bitters cured me."

Mr. Joseph Fleurie, Ludington, Mason county, says: "I can recommend Brown's Iron Bitters, as it restored my appetite and cured me when sick."

Mr. Adolph Ratelle, Ludington, Mason county, says: "I find Brown's Iron Bitters to be fully up to what they are recommended."

Brown's Iron Bitters is highly recommended for indigestion, dyspepsia, intermittent fevers, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, malaria, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs. A tablespoonfull after meals will remove all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, belching, heat in the stomach, heartburn, liver complaint, etc. Brown's Iron Bitters is not a drink or a substitute for liquor, but a true strengthening medicine universally recommended by physicians and druggists.

A Loss Prevented.

Many lose their beauty from the hair falling or fading. Parker's Hair Balsam supplies necessary nourishment, prevents falling and grayness aud is an elegant dressing. nov

For Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, there is nothing equals Beebe's King of Pain. Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. 936 1-year

PROHIBITING LOTTERIES IN GERMANY.—Berlin, November, 13.—The government have begun to take decisive action against proprietors and managers of lottery schemes and transactions. Two thousand persons have been indicted on a charge of dealing in lotteries. Further indictments are promised. It is anticipated that there will be revelations that will produce a sensation in the country.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUH. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother and relief and health to the child, acting like magic It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and it is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the in the U. S. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle. 922-1year

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tette, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect Satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per Box. For Sale by Frank Smith. 963-1y

If you have a cold or cough of any kind buy a bottle of Hill's Peerless Cough Syrup USE IT ALL. If not satisfied, return the empty bottle and I will refund your money. I also sell the Peerless Worm Specifics on the same terms, NO CURE NO PAY. Cobb's Little Rodophyllin Pills will cure Headach, Billiousness, Constipation, etc., or no pay. One pill a dose. J. B. LEMLEY, Druggist, Ypsilanti.

925-1year.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by Fred Ingram.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranted to cure you. For sale by Fred Ingram.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made misserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure if a remedy for you. For sale by Fred Ingram.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasel Injector free.

For lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by INGRAM.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. Sold by Fred Ingram.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by Fred Ingram.

CROOP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by Ingram 941 1 year alt.

$72 a WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co, Augusta, Maine

ROUGH ON RAT.

The thing desired found at last. Ask your druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats mice roaches, flies, bed-bugs, 15c. boxes. 931 1y-alt.

Important To Travelers.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 1jan83

Nine tenths of the voters in the United States are opposed to monopolies and their oppsitition is growing more and more determined every day.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL

COR. CONGRESS AND BATES, Detroit, Mich.

Rates $1 to $1.25 per day, Single Meals 30c Lodgings, 35 to 50 Cents.

We make a specialty of Dinner, and it is alway ready at 11-30 sharp. Come early and be served promptly. 869

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

New Advertisements.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

THE BEST FAMILY MAGAZINE Two Dollars.

DEMOREST'S Illustrated MONTHLY.

Sold by all Newsdealers and Postmasters. Send Twenty Cents for a Specimen copy to W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 17 East Fourteenth Street, New York.

The New Volume (19) commences with November. Send FIFTY CENTS for three months; it will satisfy you that you can subscribe Two Dollars for a year and get ten times its value.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros. Janesville, Wis. 973-4-w.

PROBATE ORDER.

Estate of Heman Drury.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, SS.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the second day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Heman Drury deceased.

Hannah Drury, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, and residuary legatee comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such executrix.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the Twenty-eighth day of November inst., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, That said executrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register. 972

Benson's —AWARDED— Capcine 6 Porous —MEDALS.— Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

Look Out! Look Out!

DRURY & TAYLOR

Have the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

HARDWARE AND STOVES IN THE CITY.

THE NEW GARLAND! THE NEW GARLAND!

Nickle plated on Spun Brass. It is the Finest Round Base Burner

MADE IN AMERICA.

THE PALACE PENINSULAR

Square Base Burner took the First Premium at the Cincinnati Exposition OVER ALL COMPETITORS. It contains points of excellence in NO OTHER STOVE of its kind.

Be sure and look over our stock of Stoves before buying as you will find many

NEW DESIGNS

968-2m Never shown in this market before.

ASTONISHING BARGAINS IN FURNITURE —AT— WALLACE & CLARKES.

WE have 7 floors 20x80 feet, all crammed & jammed full of cheap medium and rich furniture. We buy in car load lots. We pay spot cash and get our goods way down to the bottom and are giving our customers unheard of low prices. Come and see us.

It Will SAVE You MONEY.

Wallace & Clarke.

965

AND I CAN PROVE IT!

That my Stock of Wall Paper, Ceiling Paper and Decorations, in Quantity, Quality, Variety, and Low Prices, offers Greater Advantages to Purchasers than can be found in any other Retail Store in the County. I have enough to

PAPER THE WHOLE OF YPSILANTI

And the Adjoining Territory, and I only ask for a little of the time of those desiring such goods to SATISFY them that this statement is correct. Please don't forget that the Emporium is the Head Quarters still. It is worse crowded with Seasonable and Beautifnl Goods than ever before. Be sure and bring your

PICTURES to the EMPORIUM

And see how Cheaply and Beautifully they can be Framed. Please look in at the EMPORIUM and SEE what you will see. Wall Paper and Paints DELIVERED to any part of the city.

FRANK SMITH.

STATE AFFAIRS.

The annual meeting of the state horicultural society will occur in the city of Flint Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, December 4, 5 and 6, in acceptance of an invitation tendered by the Genesee county horticultural society.

Ex-county auditor Alexander Blue, one of the oldest residents of Livonia, died suddenly at his home at that place recently. His wife arose at the usual hour, when he appeared to be in good heath. A short time after she went to call him to breakfast, but found him dead. The deceased was about 70 years old. He was elected auditor in 1869, and had also filled the position of supervisor of his township. He leaves a widow and family of grown children.

F. Tracy, of Pittsford, had $100 stolen from his home while he was at work on his farm last week. His hired man, named Smith, could not be found after the robbery, and it is thought he was the thief.

The Western Michigan Bee Keepers' association will hold its second annual meeting in Supervisors' hall, in the city of Grand Rapids, Nov. 29 and 30.

M. Campbell and Wm. Judson are about to ship 4,000 sheep from Chelsea to Texas. If they have good luck they will clear $8,000 by the transaction.

While marching in the demonstration procession, Port Huron, Wildman Mills of Croswell, was struck on the head by a stone thrown by some unknown malicious person. The wound is painful but not dangerous.

Master Harry Knapp, son of the late A. S. Knapp, of South Lyon, has been ill for some time with inflammation and suppuration of his right lung. A few days ago Drs. Brucker, of South Lyon, and Ellis, of Detroit, opened his chest and removed about a pint of matter. The boy is recovering from the operation and doing well.

2Burglars have been prowling about Port Huron for some time and several houses have been entered but nothing very valuable stolen. Geo. King, of Emmet, has been arrested on suspicion, and articles stolen from the Gallagher house found in his possession.

One night last week when the turnkey at the Jackson county jail went to lock up his prisoners he found eight of his charge had escaped. Two of them were darkies in for petty offenses and the other six were men bound over on various charges. These six were Wm. Chandler, Theo. Pixley, Chas, Eddy and Wm. Chapman, alleged burglars, and Charles Dale and John Lacey, alleged larcenists. They had sawed off a lock leading to the slush room and removed the ventilator grating.

A lively interest is being worked up by parties who propose to sink test wells for oil, out along the "stone road" three miles west of Port Huron. Four thousand dollars were paid for one square acre, and another large tract has been bonded.

John W. Reisig, of Monroe, died recently aged 51 years. He was a prominent merchant and was state immigration agent under Gov. Baldwin's administration.

T. P. Arden, while taking off a belt in Cummer & Sons' mill at Cadillac, was caught by the wheel, his right arm jerked from its socket and three ribs fractured.

R. W. Gordon, superintendent of the White sewing machine company, died at Hillsdale recently. His home was at Angola.

Between 1 and 3 o'clock in the morning burglars broke into the store and blew open the sate of W. P. Nichols, the postoffiee eweler of Dowagiac, and robbed it of its contents, consisting of about $225 in money and many valuable gold and silver watches. The loss is a heavy one to Mr. Nichols, who had just recovered from the effects of a similar loss he sustained about three years ago. It was evidently the work of professionals. A liberal reward will be paid for the recovery of the goods. The entire loss will reach fully $1,500.

Morley on Michigan.

Under the title of "A Wondertul State," the Buffalo North and South, a paper especially devoted to immigration and the development of the resources of the south, publishes an article by Col. Morley, the commissioner of immigration, giving a most satisfactory exhibit of the advantages offered by Michigan to immigrants, which are summed up as follows:

With all the advantages of a healthy climate, a fertile soil, easy access to home and foreign markets, extraordinary facilities of transportation, a settled society, a generous school sytem, established institutions, freedom from debt, and a low rate of taxation, there are in the state several millions of acres of unoccupied farming lands, suitable to almost every variety of husbandry and within reach of moderate means.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.—The ninth annual report of the state board of health of Michigan is now being issued. It is for the year ending Sept. 30, 1881, and comprises 468 pages with an alphabetical index of 34 pages. It is printed and bound in the uniform style of preceding volumes, contains the reports of the doings of the board, and the proceedings of the sanitary conventions held in Flint and Battle Creek. Dr. H. B. Baker, the able secretary, has bestowed much labor and care on the compilation and printing of the report. Referring to the sanitary reports, the Therapeutic Gazette, published at Detroit, says "it is a wonder they are as correct as they are. Had the state a good medical law, defining who should be physicians and surgeons, there might be a nearer approximation to a proper diagnosis of prevailing diseases, and more proper measures could be taken for their distinction. Besides, were physicians compensated for their labor in making these reports for the public benefit (as they ought to be), more interest and care would be taken to have them correct, and hence of a greater value to the community."

At a hotel in Oswego, N. Y., the other day, a couple from the country of Milesian extraction took seats at the dinner table. Directly after a young couple seated themselves opposite, and the young man took a stalk of celery from the dish and commenced eating it. The old lady opposite looked at him a moment with an air of disgust, and then nudged her husband and said in a stage whisper: "D'ye moind the blackguard ating the bokay?"

The Michigan Legislature.

The following list of State Legislators is made up from latest returns. It will be noticed that several changes have occurred in counties where reports at first indicated the election of other men:

THE SENATE.

Dist. Rep.	Dist. Fusion
2 John Greusel.	1 Jas W Romeyn
6 Brackley Shaw	3 James Hueston
8 Charles Austin	4 C H Richmond
9 E L Koon	5 John Strong
10 O J Fast	7 Michael Shoemaker
11 L A Duncan	13 H F Pennington
12 C J Monroe	14 H H Jennison
18 J W McMahon	15 John M Norton
19 George E Taylor	16 J Manwarring
21 J W Belknap	17 Justin R Whiting
22 James W Hine	20 A T Frisbie
24 J W Hance	23 James Roost
25 A T Bliss	30 J H Richardson
26 Shubael T White.	
27 Fitch Phelps.	
28 Archibald Buttars.	
29 F O Gullifer.	
31 Henry W Seymour.	
32 James Mercer.	

Republicans, 19; Fusionists, 13.

THE HOUSE.

Republicans in roman; Fusionists in italic; Workingmen's in small caps.

Allegan County—J W Garvelink, Francis Goodman.
Alpena—*G J Robinson.*
Berrien—Lawrence C Fyfe, *Wm A Keith.*
Bay—*H M Wright*, N Clark.
Barry—L J Wheeler.
Branch—Dr J H Bennett, *E Heinsbaugh.*
Calhoun—S F Snyder, N. J. Kelsey.
Cass—R Dickson
Clinton—Wm H Rose, *F Noeker.*
Delta—Wm Colwell.
Eaton—Tyler Hull, *Luman Shepard.*
Emmet—Israel Canby.
Genessee—Sumner Howard, Henry B. Diller.
Grand Traverse—D. Vinton.
Gratiot—A. B. Darragh.
Hillsdale—Nathan Alvord, G. Willis.
Huron—Olin Pengra.
Houghton—S. D. North.
Ingham—*F. L. Dodge, J. Farmer.*
Ionia—A Milan Willett, F. Pitt.
Iosco—O. Palmer.
Isabella—Henry Woodruff.
Jackson—*P. Hankard, A. N. Howe.*
Kalamazoo—Peyton Ranney. Chas. Brown, Jr.
Kent—*G. W. Thompson, N. A. Fletcher, J. C. Train, A. A. Wilson.*
Lapeer—Geo. Davenport, *A. Williams.*
Leelanaw—R. Knight.
Lenawee—Geo. Howell, *D. A. Bixby*, J. W. Harkness.
Livingston—*Geo Coleman.*
Macomb—*J. M. Gleason*, Alex Grant.
Manistee—*R R Blacker.*
Marquette—John Quincy Adams.
Mason R P Bishop.
Menominee—Elisha Morcum.
Midland—J Van Kleck.
Monroe—Burton Parker, Wm A French.
Montcalm—S P Youngs, Stalham W LaDu.
Muskegon—E W Cook, C P Reed.
Newaygo— ——*Stone.*
Oakland—Chas Baldwin, Wm E Carpenter.
Oceana—Jas E White.
Ontonagon—*John G McKernan.*
Osceola—E Broox Martin.
Ottawa—John B Perham, Cornelius Vander Veen.
Saginaw—W Barnard, E R Phinney, *J G Rummel, J M Wiltsie.*
Sanilac—J Wixson, *J Leitch.*
Shiawassee—*F H Potter, L Van Deusen.*
St Clair—Henry Meyers, Ed Vincent, Wm. C. Hugget.
St Joseph—*J W Bentley, Joseph Johnson.*
Tuscola—E B Hayes *C P Black.*
Van Buren—R L Warren, H H Howard.
Washtenaw—*C S Gregory, Edward King.*
Wayne—First—G H Hopkins, Robert Bolger, Conrad Bettinger, Walter H Coots, *Lyman A Brant, John Devlin, Ovid N Case.*
2d—*H W Riopelle.*
3d—*Geo Tinham.*
4th—*M H Ellis.*
Wexford—J Bonnell.

Republicans, 62; Fusion, 37; Workingmen's, 1.

ABOUT OYSTERS.—A New York restaurateur assures a reporter that there isn't one mau in 500 that can tell the difference between Shrewsbury oysters, Long Islands, Mill Ponds, East Rivers, Providenc Rivers, etc. At a good many eating houses, he says, you can get any kind of an oyster, in season or out, but they all come from some scrub bed. The largest are labeled Saddle Rocks, another size and shape Blue Points, and so on. Blue Points are perhaps the most in demand now; they cost from $4.50 to $6.50 per barrel, East Rivers are estimated the best by a good many, as they are only placed in the market late. They range in price from $4.50 to $9 a thousand, according to the demand and the supply. Some of the largest oysters come from Old Point, Fortress Monroe. From there they reach Baltimore, and so travel north. Baltimore is the big oyster depot, and they put up immense quantities in cans. A smart man ought to open from 4,000 to 5,000 a day. I understand a team of four men have shucked 25,000 oysters in a day. That would give them about $23, Baltimore prices. This season promises to be a big one for oysters. Prices will perhaps be a little higher.

An exchange contains an article on "Boys Who Work Their Way Up." Show a boy a pear tree laden with ripe fruit at the top, and give him permission to ascend, and if he doesn't work his way up with marvelous celerity it is because he is dead or pears make him sick.—*Norristown Herald.*

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white	$	96¾
Flour—	4 75 @	5 50
Corn—		71
Oats—	39¼@	39½
Clover seed—℔ bu		5 37
Feed—Bran, ℔ ton	13 75 @	13 85
—Middlings, ℔ ton	14 00 @	14 25
Apples—℔ bbl	2 25 @	2 75
—Dried, ℔ lb	6½ @	7½
Cranberries ℔ bu	2 25 @	2 50
Butter—	27 @	28
Eggs—	25 @	27
Cheese	11 @	14
Potatoes—℔ bu	50 @	55
—Sweet ℔ bbl	2 50 @	3 25
Honey	17 @	20
Oysters—℔ can	20 @	30
Beans—picked	2 40 @	2 50
—unpicked	1 50 @	1 80
Hay—	13 00 @	15 00
Straw—	7 00 @	9 00
Pork,—mess	22 00 @	22 50
—family	23 00 @	23 50
Beef—extra mess	12 50 @	12 75
Wood—Beech & Maple		$7 00
—Maple		8 00
—Hickory		8 00
Coal—Egg		6 25
—Stove		6 50
—Chestnut		6 75

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON

HOW THE JEANNETTE WENT DOWN.

During the conclusion of Melville's story at Washington the other day, he described the wrecking of the Jeannette, and said: It must have been about 11 o'clock at night when they left the ship and took up camps on the ice. All hands had been paired off into messes. There were about five tents, the messes consisting of about seven persons each. They had to change their quarters before midnight. About 4 o'clock in the morning witness heard some of the men cry out: "There she goes; take a look at her. This is the last chance you will ever have of seeing the old Jeannette." The ship then went down in about thirty-eight fathoms of water. As long as the ice kept together the ship was all right, but when it parted she went down at once. Witness went out with DeLong and saw the remains of the wreck.

FALL'S CONFESSION.

In the police court Frank H. Fall, charged with conspiracy to currupt the jurymen in the Star Route trial, was placed under $4,000 bonds to await the action of the grand jury. A statement has become public, said to have been voluntary made by Fall Oct. 10th. It begins by asserting that he obtained the impression from an interview with Brewster and Cameron June 14 that the government desired to obtain evidence of misconduct of the Star Route jury, past or future. He was engaged at $10 per diem to ascertain if any members of the jury were corruptible. He reported to Cameron every night. The statement then narrates various attempts to influence the jury, and discloses some very questionable acts on the part of the jurors.

BONDS EXCHANGED.

Since the treasury department resumed the exchange of bonds bearing interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. per annum into 3 per cents there have been $16,500,000 received for that purpose, leaving only about $97,000,000 of 3½ per cents still outstanding. If calls continue at the rate of $15,000,000 per month, which is understood to be Secretary Folger's intention, and 3½ per cents outstanding are not presented for exchange, they will all be called for redemption in less than seven months.

HENRY GEORGE IN WASHINGTON.

Mr. Henry George, the land and labor reformer, arrived in Washington recently. An evening paper in that city says he called upon Secretary Frelinghuysen, and in reply to an inquiry of the secretary if he desired the government to take any further steps in the matter of obtaining reparation from the English government for treatment he had received while in Ireland, Mr. George said he did not; that as far as he was concerned he was perfectly satisfied with the apology England had made, and that he would make no claim for damages.

NATIONAL CORN CROP REPORT.

The November returns of the yield per acre on an acreage of between 65,000,000 and 66,000,000 make the aggregate nearly 1,650,000,000 bushels. Its distribution in round numbers was:

	Bushels
New England	7,000,000
New York	21,000,000
New Jersey	10,000,000
Pennsylvania	41,000,000
Delaware	4,000,000
Maryland	17,000,000
Virginia	35,000,000
North Carolina	35,000,000
South Carolina	16,000,000
Georgia	32,000,000
Florida	4,000,000
Alabama	29,000,000
Mississippi	25,000,000
Louisiana	12,000,000
Texas	74,000,000
Arkansas	35,000,000
Tennessee	69,000,000
West Virginia	13,000,000
Kentucky	78,000,000
Ohio	82,000,000
Michigan	30,000,000
Indiana	99,000,000
Illinois	209,000,000
Wisconsin	32,000,000
Minnesota	21,000,000
Iowa	186,000,000
Missouri	184,000,000
Kansas	151,000,000
Nebraska	81,000,000

The quality of the crop is superior throughout the South. It falls below the standard of one hundred in only eighteen states and territories; only one point below in Michigan; two in Ohio; three in Nevada; five in Indiana, Vermont and Utah; six in New Jersey; eight in Colorado; nine in New York; ten in Rhode Island and New Mexico; fifteen in New Hampshire and Iowa; sixteen in Dakota; eighteen in Minnesota and twenty-two in Wisconsin.

YELLOW FEVER REPORTS.

A dispatch from Washington Nov. 13 said: Official yellow fever reports have been received at the office of the Surgeon-General to date. The marine hospitals show only six cases, one death occurred at Brownsville since the last weekly report. This makes a total of 2 006 cases and fifteen deaths since the fever appeared in that place.

THE POTOMAC FLATS.

There is considerable discussion over awarding the contract for dredging the Potomac flats. It is said the Washington bidder has been bought off in order that the contract may go to the next lowest bidder, who is a New York man. There is talk of bringing the subject to the attention of the Committee on the District, when Congress assembles, and considerable discontent is shown that anything occurred involving delay in a work which it is generally recognized should be done at the earliest possible moment.

MARRIAGE INSURANCE.

Assistant Attorney-General Freeman for the Postoffice department has sent his first official notice to the St. Elmo Marriage Insurance Company, Chattanooga, Tenn., to show cause why it should not be debarred from receiving money orders and registered letters because of its alleged fraudulent character. An answer is expected within a week. This will be a test case. It is stated that the southern mails are so loaded down with marriage association circulars that the distribution of mails is several days behind, and that in Texas alone these associations have received in fees over two million dollars.

OFF WITH THEIR HEADS.

It is believed some of the aged clerks in the Postoffice Department will be weeded out on the first of the month. Many of them are said to be incapacitated for duty and the filling of their places becomes a necessity.

SUNDRY CAPITAL NOTES.

3Ex-Secretary of the Interior Kirkwood is President of the new national bank authorized to begin business in Iowa City.

Postmaster-General Howe says that he has no intention of resigning.

From a statement of the Bureau of Statistics it appears the value of exports of petroleum and petroleum products from the United States during September was $3,410,965, making the total value of exports for the nine months ending September 30 $34,355,921.

The Secretary of War has approved the recommend of the Chief of Engineers that the contract for dredging the Potomac River near Washington, under the recent act of Congress, be awarded to P. Sanford Ross, of Jersey City, who was the lowest responsible bidder, and the contract will be awarded to him.

It is estimated there will be fifty contested cases in the House of Representatives in the next Congress.

Ex-Senator Dorsey has arrived at the capital from New Mexico for the purpose of being present at the commencement of his new trial.

NEWS NOTES.

HOW CONGRESS WILL STAND

Unofficial returns indicate that the lower house of congress will stand 196 democrats, to 129 republicans, each state being represented as follows: Alabama—Democrats 8; Arkansas—Democrats 5; California—Democrats 6; Colorado—Republican 1; Connecticut—Democrats 3; Republican 1; Delaware—Democrat 1; Florida—Democrats 2; Georgia—Democrats 10; Illinois—Democrats 10; Republicans 10; Indiana—Democrats 9; Republicans 4; Iowa—Republicans 9; Democrats 2; Kansas—Republican 7; Kentucky—Democrats 10; Republican 1; Louisiana—Democrats 5; Republican 1; Maine—Republicans 4; Maryland—Democrats 4; Republicans 2; Massachusetts—Democrats 4; Republicans 8; Michigan—Democrats 6; Republicans 5; Minnesota—Democrats 1; Republicans 4; Mississippi—Democrats 5; Republicans 2; Missouri—Democrats 14; Nebraska—Republicans 3; Nevada—Democrats 1; New Hampshire—Republicans 2; New Jersey—Democrats 3, Republicans 4; New York—Democrats 17, Republicans 17; North Carolina—Democrats 8, Republicans 1; Ohio—Democrats 13, Republicans 8: Oregon—Republicans 1; Pennsylvania—Democrats 12, Republicans 16; Rhode Island—Republicans 2; South Carolina—Democrats 6, Republicans 1; Tennessee—Democrats 5, Republicans 2; Texas—Democrats 11; Vermont—Republicans 2; Virginia—Democratic 6, Republicans 5; West Virginia—Democrat 2, Republicans 2; Wisconsin—Democrats 5, Republicans 4,

CONNECTICUT'S NEXT COMPTROLLER.

Gen. Frank D. Sloat, republican, is elected state comptroller by a majority of 556 and a plurality of 2,252. Eleven small towns to hear from will change the figures but slightly.

ELECTION IN MONTANA.

In Montana there are large republican gains, Balkin, republican, is probaly elected by a small majority.

COLORADO RETURNS.

Returns from remote precincts are coming in slowly. Grant, Dem., is surely elected governor by not less than 2,500, and Belford is returned to Congress by about 800. Both branches of the legislature are undoubtedly Republicans and largely so on joint ballot, the Democrats gaining three or four in the upper house. The entire Republican state ticket is elected beyond question, except governor. It is generally believed beyond question that Gov. Pitkin has a sufficient following to insure his election to the United States senate.

WHITE ELECTED.

Reports from the 10th Kentucky district complete except one county give White, Rep., 505 majority. The missing county will increase his majoriry to 1,000.

MAYO'S VICTORY.

Returns from the last counties to be heard from in the first congressional district of Virginia show gains for Mayo, Coalitionist, which insure his election by about 200 majority over Garrison, Dem.

NEW HAMPSHIRE RETURNS.

Two hundred and thirty-three towns give Hale 38,063. Edgerly 36,814, scattering 925. Hale's plurality is 1,249, Hale's majority is 324. The three, remaining towns in 1880 gave 50 Democratic majority.

A CHANGE IN VOTE INDICATED.

A special telegram to the the New York Commercial from Tarboro, North Carolina, says: The best informed of Democratic managers concede the election of Dockery, Republican Congressman-at large, and the entire Republican State ticket by 1,000 majority; also, Poole, Republican candidate in the First District; O'Hara, Republican, in the Second; York, Liberal, in the Sixth, Cox, Democrat, in the Fourth, and Green, Democrat, in the Third, are very doubtful.

ANOTHER REPORT FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

Unofficial returns from eighty-six counties give Bennett, Democrat, for Congressman-at large, 536 majority. Six counties not reported gave in 1880 a Democratic majority of 874.

ILLINOIS DEMOCRATIC ON ONE CANDIDATE.

Complete returns from the State on Superintendent of Public Instruction, give Raab, Democrat, 2,868 majority over Stratten, Republican.

MONTANA DEMOCRATIC.

Magginnis', Democratic, majority will be over 1,500. The Legislature is Democratic.

BLAINE'S DECLARATION.

Ex-Secretary Blaine said to a personal friend in Boston: "I wish it distinctly understood that I am not a candidate for the presidency or any other office, and nothing can induce me to be such."

A FOOL ON WHISKY.

Western distillers, after earnest and long continued efforts, formed a pool at Cincinnati, to last from the 13th of November until the 1st of May. Under the agreement, production will be 35 per cent of the full capacity.

THE GARFIELD MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

The Garfield monument fund commissioners have formed a permanent organization, with Gov. Cornell as their president. Gen. Hancock and Wm. H. Vanderbilt are among the men appointed to aid in the preparations for the fair at Washington.

MESMERISM IN SURGERY.

Wm. Tell, a colored patient, was mesmerized by Dr. Smith of the homeopathic dispensary at Louisville, and while in the hypnotic state a huge tumor was taken from his face and neck, the operation requiring one hour and a half and proving a perfect success. The doctors down there are delighted with the new substitute for anaesthetics.

BRIEFS.

A canal is to be constructed from Mannheim to Strasburg.

The London Times predicts that cloture will break down in practice.

Judge Wylie declines to enter a nolle prosequi in Soteldo's case.

Germany seeks a revision of her naturalization treaty with the United States.

G. W. Bennett, the Elizabeth bank robber, will serve the state of New Jersey five years.

Jas. R. Young of Philadelphia succeeds Mr. Milliken as chief clerk of the department of justice.

Gossips at the capital say Mrs. Woodruff of Chicago will soon be the bride of ex-Vice President Wheeler.

Temperance societies in Missouri have started an agitation for a prohibitory constitutional amendment.

Shaw, another suspected corrupter of star route jurors, has surrendered himself and been admitted to bail.

France admits the spiritual control of the calipb, but denies the temporal sovereignty of the sultan over Tunis.

A REPUBLICAN DELEGATE FROM IDAHO.

A Boise City dispach says: Singizer, republican, for delegate to congress, has a majority of 3,100, as far as heard from, which the full returns will increase to 3,500.

A CORONER'S VERDICT.

An Ashland, Ky., special says: The coroner's jury inquiring into the cause of the death of Col. Reppert and others killed during the transfer of Neal and Craft from Catlettsburg to Lexington, Ky., rendered a verdict finding that the deceased were killed by bullets fired from the guns of state militia on the steamer Granite State guarding the prisoners Neal and Craft, and that said firing was not done in the line of their duty; and further, the jury hold Maj. Allen, commander of the troops, culpable for ordering and permitting the fire.

WAS IT A MIRACLE?

Richard Hoffman, of Somerset township, near Washington, Pa., has been a cripple for years, being paralyzed in his lower limbs so that he was compelled to use a wheel chair. The other day he crawled beyond a barn, and while engaged in prayer, heard a voice say: "Arise and walk." He obeyed the command and has been walking ever since.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

STRICTURES ON WOLSELEY.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal in an article protesting against conferring the freedom of Dublin on Gen. Wolseley on his return to that city, asserts that Wolseley when about to go to Egypt declared the only alloy to his pleasure over the prospect of his expedition was the fear that the Irish people might take advantage of his absence to rise and he would not be there to suppress them. During the pendency of the discussion on coercion, too, says the Journal, he expressed the hope that if the Irish should revolt he might be sent to Ireland to suppress them and teach them what was meant.

TO APPEAR BEFORE HER MAJESTY.

The Queen will review the Indian troops at Windsor Castle and decorate some chosen of the force for conspicuous bravery in the Egyptian war.

MR. GRAY'S IMPRISONMENT.

The English parliamentary committee appointed to investigate the imprisonment of E. Dwyer Gray will submit their reports. That of the chairman of the committee says the matter referred to the committee does not demand further attention of the house and that Judge Lawson fulfilled his duty in informing the house of Gray's imprisonment. Parnell's report admits that Judge Lawson's action was legal, but contends there was no sufficient reason for imprisoning a member of parliament. Dillwyn's report is nearly similar.

WOLSELEY UNHORNED.

Some very lively scenes were enacted at the second meeting of the corporation of Dublin on a motion to confer the freedom of the city on Gen. Slr Garnet Wolseley. After a heated discussion F. D. Sullivan, who is a member of parliament as well as the corporation, offered an amendments against presenting Gen. Wolseley the freedom of the city, which was carried by 27 to 21. The meeting then adjourned.

COMMUNISM IN VIENNA.

It is rumored that the working people of Vienna, Austria, intend storming the museum of arms and town hall, and as a precautionary measure detachments of troops occupy both buildings. Many arrests of working people are being made.

CONRAD SHOT AT.

Baron Conrad, governor of the police Vienna, was shot at while on parade. His person was unhurt although a bullet pierced his clothes. The assassin escaped.

VOTED DOWN.

Sir Stafford Northcote's motion that the government's cloture rule be rejected, was lost in the commons by a vote of 260 to 304.

NARROW ESCAPE.

The assassination of Justice Lawson in Clare street, Dublin, was prevented by a policeman, who arrested the would-be murderer just in the nick of time. It was Lawson who imprisoned Dwyer Gray for contempt.

EXCITED EMPLOYES.

Employes in the government tobacco factory at Lyons, France, angered by a fine imposed on one of their number, tried to drown their manager in the river, but the police cracked a few skulls and frustrated their design. The anarchists in Lyons are very active, and placards have been posted calling for a demonstration. Police are taking every precaution to prevent serious outbreaks, while the military are in readiness to assist.

THE ATTEMPT ON LAWSON'S LIFE.

Great excitement prevailed in Dublin after the attempt to assassinate Justice Lawson became known. Delaney, the would-be exterminator, was taken before the police courts and remanded. A curious story got out that Delaney only feighed to commit the crime in order that, being arrested, he might turn informer in the case of the Phoenix Park murders.

THE ANGELICA GOES DOWN.

Says a London dispatch: The steamship Angelica, plying between Gifla and Hull, has foundered in the North Sea. Forty persons were drowned.

THE INFANTA ILL.

It is reported that Isabel, the new infant born to the king and queen of Spain, is dangerously ill. There is much anxiety about the royal palace and the baptism wil probably be postponed. His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. will be God-father of the newly born infanta. The Empress of Austria will be one of the sponsors.

COLLISION AT SEA.

A London dispatch of Nov. 13 gives account of the collision of two steamers off Beachy Head at 2 o'clock in the morning. It says: The steamer Westphalia struck an unknown craft and reached land just in time to save the boat and passengers. A boat lowered from the Westphalia to search for the other steamer was missing and the belief prevailed that it had been lost—also the unknown steamer. A heavy sea was on and it was too dark to see a ship's length. A steamer was sent out to search for the unknown steamer and the small boat let down from the Westphalia.

THE JOURNAL APOLOGIZES.

The Freeman's Journal is out with a leader in which it offers an apology for its recent accusations and harsh language against Gen. Wolseley and against offering him the freedom of the city of Dublin. It says Wolseley has written a letter stating it is his earnest desire to see Ireland a loyal, peaceful and prosperous land.

LAWSON UPHELD.

In Commons the other day the committee appointed to inquire into the imprisonment of E. Dwyer Gray, reported that Justice Lawson did his duty in the case.

EGYPT'S FINANCES.

The Paris Firago has a dispatch from Cairo which affirms that the governments of England and France have entered into a definite agreement in regard to the control of the finances of Egypt. It says that France has accepted the offer of England that the presidency of the Public Debt Commission be given to France as compensation for doing away with the present system of control. Other questions relating to the organization of the finances of Egypt will be treated by these two governments in concert with the other great powers of Europe of their approval. Gladstone is said to believe that he has already sufficient assurance.

THE LONGFELLOW MEMORIAL.

The Prince of Wales will preside at the Longfellow meeting at the Lyceum to be held in January. The Dean of Westminster raises no objection to placing the bust of the poet in Westminster Abbey, but there is no room in the poet's corner beneath the bust table.

THE STEAMER SAFE.

Later reports from the North Sea are to the effect that the steamer Angelica, reported foundered with 40 persons drowned, has been signalled and is safe.

The Speed of Thought.

Some recent investigations on the subject are thus summed up in the American Journal of Arts and Sciences;

"Sensations are transmitted to the brain at a rapidity of about 180 feet per second, or at one-fifth the rate of sound; and this is nearly the same in all individuals.

"The brain requires one-tenth of a second to transmit its orders to the nerves which preside over voluntary action; but this amount varies much in different individuals, and in the same individual at different times, according to the disposition or condition at the time, and is more regular the more sustained the attention.

"The time required to transmit an order to the muscles by the motor nerves is nearly the same as that required by the nerves of sensation to pass a sensation; moreover, it passes nearly one hundredth of a second before the muscles are put in motion.

"The whole operation requires one and one-fourth to two-tenths of a second. Consequently, when we speak of an active, ardent mind, or of one that is slow, cold, or apathetic, it is not a mere figure of rhetoric, but an absolute and certain fact that such a distinction, with varying graduations, really exists."

The Habit of Work.

There is scarcely anything of greater importance to a young man than that he should acquire early the habit of regular application to some pursuit. Many persons who are not of an indolent nature live on, from day to day, from month to month, from year to year, without accomplishing anything worth while. They wonder that others are successful, and they are not; that others progress and they remain stationary. The difficulty with them is that although they are not particularly averse to labor, they have never learned how to work to any advantage. They have never formed the habit of regular, systematic application. Desultory merely impulsive efforts are attended by very insufficient and unsatisfactory results. The first requisite is to know what you want to accomplish. Have some purpose—some plan. Then see to it that the sun does not set on a day in which something has not been done to carry forward that plan—to promote that purpose.

Have, so far as possible, regular hours of work, and let no light interruption interfere with them. If you take a day's recreation, be sure on the morrow you promptly resume your work, and give to it the benefit of refreshed strength and renewed vigor. At the end of the week, regularly review your work. Consider just how much you have accomplished. If you are satisfied with what you have done, it will bring you a feeling of repose and content. If you find you should do more, then make sure that the coming week shall show an improvement on the past. Finally, let nothing—no matter what—daunt or discourage you. Glory in a resolute and invincible will.

If all young men now coming on the stage would scrupulously observe these instructions, what an increase of success and happiness there would be!

EARTH'S GARDEN SPOTS.—Wherever on earth an understanding is active to know and serve the truth, wherever a heart beats with kind and generous affections, wherever a home spreads its sheltering wings over husband and wife, and parent and child—there, under every diversity of outward circumstances, the true worth, and dignity, and peace of man's soul are within reach of all.

Irritated mamma: "No, it doesn't fit as if he had been born to it—it doesn't fit at all; and I shall expect the money back." Mr. Moses: "But s'help me—" Irritated mamma; "Your advertisements say 'Money returned if not approved.'" Mr. Moses: "So they do, ma tear, so they do; but your money was approved—it was very goot money."—*Exchange*

THE FARM.

DON'T LEAVE THE FARM.

Come, boys, I have something to tell you;
Come near, I would whisper it low—
You are thinking of leaving the homestead.
Don't be in a hurry to go.

The city has many attractions,
But think of the vices and sin;
When once in the vortex of fashion,
How soon the course downward begins.

You talk of the mines, boys—
They are wealthy in gold, no doubt;
But, ah! there's gold in the farm, boys,
If only you'll shovel it out.

The mercantile trade is a hazard—
The goods are first high and then low;
Better risk the old farm awhile longer—
Don't be in a hurry to go.

The farm is the safest and surest,
The orchards are loaded to-day;
You're as free as the air in the mountains
And monarch of all you survey.

Better on the farm awhile longer,
Though the profits come in rather slow,
Remember, you've nothing to risk, boys,
Don't be in a hurry to go.

C. E. M. Breen,

Corn Fodder Studies.

I have no soil, but planted considerable corn for fodder, a portion of which was used to make beef. It was taken to the barn directly from the field, and given to the cattle without cutting. Nearly three months the oxen were fed with this corn and with but little else, except their grain, which consisted of corn meal, shorts and linseed meal. During this time they preferred the corn to the best hay I could give them. The time they were eating this green corn was when the weather was mild; no extra food being required to keep out the cold, no expense for curing, no cost of cutting and packing, as is done in filling a silo; no labor in removing from the silo to the barn. Was the corn fodder as valuable as it would have been in the form of ensilage? Was the manure of as much value as it would have been if the corn had been taken from the silo in winter?

It is much easier procuring absorbents in warm weather; easier keeping the cattle clean and comfortable in the stables in the warm season. What advantage is to be gained in packing corn the silo to be fed in the cold season, especially such fodder as is assigned for meat alone? Corn fodder comes at the season of short pasturage. Steers may have made a good start toward beef when the pasture was good. If the pasture was closely fed, while the grass was growing in early season, when the dry weather of July and August comes the cattle would make but little gain, if left in the field. If they were removed at that time and fed in the stable with green corn and grain, and no more stock put upon the pasture during the season, the feed would be better for it the next spring. The steers taken to the stable and fed, would lose no time, and make a superior quality of beef. The owners of the steers can as little afford to have them lose time in growth and laying up fat, as a manufacturer could to run his machinery by steam or other power, and produce no goods. There are many acres in New England that would produce superior quality of fodder corn, but would produce but little hay. I have for several years, used our common flint corn for seed for fodder corn. It will mature quicker than Southern or Western corn; consequently there is less risk from unfavorable seasons. The stalks are finer, and much better than the coarser varieties, if it is to be fed without cutting. The cattle like it better than fodder grown from the larger varieties. Of course less bulk of fodder is produced per acre. I like fodder corn as a winter feed, cured, as it may be, in the shock. It is a valuable food for any stock, fed with hay; but I think that which is fed while the weather is warm, and from the field, without curing, gives me a greater profit. I tried planting it so far apart that ears would form; while the corn was in the milk, fit for the table, as green corn, the cattle would eat stalks and ears together, without waste.

As soon as the corn was past that age, the stalk had done its life work—produced seed to preserve its kind, it has given to the seed the better portion—it had gathered all from earth and air—then dies. I have never been able to mix ripened corn fodder and the ripened corn in a manner that the stock would relish it, or do as well when fed with it as they would when fed with fodder corn, grown so thickly no ears could form. The latter kind keeps green longer, seemingly loth to yield its life until its great life-object has been obtained by seed. I like only so much corn to use as I can feed while in the milk.

F. F. Fisk.

Seasonable Suggestions.

Peach Yellows.—A knife used in destroying peach trees that have the yellows is liable to communicate the disease to healthy trees if used in pruning them. It may be rendered safe by dipping in carbolic acid.

Clean Up the Roadsides.—The Country Gentleman advises farmers to cut out the thistles, burdocks, nettles, mulleins, etc., make the roadsides smooth, and remember that more persons see this part of the country as they pass it in large numbers, than those who look upon any private grounds—a sufficient reason, one would think, why the public roads should be taken care of and appear better than any private grounds. If this care has not been already extended, it is not yet too late to begin.

The Largest Not the Best.—This question is asked by the Rural New Yorker: What is gained by exhibiting potatoes at fairs? All other things being equal, the largest potatoes take the eye—and the premiums. The judges know nothing of the quality or of the productiveness of the potatoes before them—and there is no way for them to ascertain these essentials of a good variety unless they accept the statements of the exhibitors. A potato perfect in shape and smoothness, in the color of the skin, in the shallowness of the eyes, may be poor in quality and unproductive.

Saving Cucumber Seed.—According to the Mich gan Farmer, to get the best seed from cucumbers they should be permitted to remain on the vine until they show signs of decay, when they should be taken off, placed in a pail or box until the fruit has mostly decayed, when the seed should be carefully and thoroughly washed; all pulp, etc., being removed, the seed is then dried and placed in a cool, dry storeroom. The seeds of cucumbers as well as those of all our garden vegetables should be saved from the most perfect and productive specimens, and in order to preserve the variety in all its purity, no other sort should be permitted to grow near it.

Raising Horses.—The Rural New Yorker has been figuring the cost and come-to of breeding good and poor horses and gives the results: "If the Chicago market, for instance, is taken as an average one, we find that a draft team, weighing 3,000 pounds, sells for $475, and one weighing 2,800 for $450. A road horse of 1,000 pounds brings $500, and a fair family horse $300. But a 'plug' sells for $75. Now any one can perceive that the difference between the cost of rearing a plug and a good horse is very little in the way of feed and chiefly in the service of the sire, a matter of say $50. The road horse, then, leaves behind it $450, and the team $375, even at this high figure for the sire. But 3,000 pounds of beef will not bring $375, and the horse flesh costs no more, but less than the beef; for the horse has earned its keep and has paid for itself in work before it is six years old."

CHARLIE'S BLIND POOL.

A True Story Showing How a Bad Boy Brought About a Spanking.

Charles was a little boy who loved his Mother dearly, and whenever she told him anything he was careful to Obey. One day in the Spring, when the birds were singing and the buds on the apple trees were almost ready to burst into beautiful white blossoms, Charles asked his mother for Ten Cents to buy Marbles, for the ground was getting dry and the other boys were beginning to enjoy their favorite sport. "You can have the money my son," said the Mother, "but you must promise me not to play for Keeps, and every night that you can come home and tell me truthfully that you have not disobeyed your Mamma I will give you a Large Red Apple." And then she kissed him Fondly and he went gayly away to School.

But before Charles had gone very far he met Thomas Tough, who was a Bad boy. Charles told Thomas about the Ten Cents that his Mother had given him to buy Marbles with and also told him that he could not play for Keeps, unless he was willing to go without the Red Apple. When Thomas heard this he said: "Give me the Marbles you are going to buy and I will play with them for Keeps, and after School is out we will Divide what I have won, for I am a Superior Player. Then you can truthfully tell your Mother that you have not been playing for Keeps, and will receive the Red Apple." So Charles gave his Marbles to Thomas and after School was out asked him how many Marbles he had Won. "I did not Win," replied Thomas. I struck a Hard Crowd and lost." Then Charles was sad, for he was a pretty Tight-Fisted little boy, and began to Cry. But presently he said to Thomas: "You are a naughty boy and I hate you Very Much." And then Thomas hit Charles in the Nose and threw him down in the dirt, making his new panties look very bad indeed.

So when Charles reached home he told his Papa all about his troubles. When he had finished his Papa said to him, "You don't know as much as Thompson's Colt, and I am going to Take a Crack at you myself." Then he gave Charles a good Licking and sent him to bed without any Supper. And when Charles had lain on his Stomach for awhile, because he felt more Comfortable that way, he said to himself: "No more Blind Pools for me."

Do you not thing he had a Great Head, children? I do.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Future of the Newspaper.—That the daily journal has by no means reached its fullest development, and that it is a rival with which magazines of all kinds will have to reckon much more seriously in the future than in the past, are the opinions of The London Telegraph. Already an eighth wonder of the world for achievements within its own particular sphere, our English contemporary holds that the newspaper will claim and obtain almost universal dominion. "In politics it has extinguished the slow and plodding commentator of the 'quarterlies' whose theme our fast-moving age has left miles behind by the time he opens his mouth to speak. In critical literature it amply satisfies the wants of a public certainly not exigent in that regard. It is more and more encroaching upon the domain of imagination, while on all topics connected with social life it accomplishes day by day work which magazines can only do month by month. Soon, in all probability, the newspaper will stand forth as the embodiment not only of the literary power, but of the literary demands of the day."

"Don't mind me, but save the bonnet," was the exclamation of a woman who fell into the river at Madison, Ind., and they were so long saving the bonnet that she did not live to wear it

Concession is no humiliation, nor admission of error any disgrace.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Rules for Making Good Bread.

Dr. Holbrook gives to the readers of that excellent publication, the New York Weekly Sun, some useful suggestions on the important subject of bread making, which we transfer to our columns. We know that while many of our fair readers need no such advice, there are others who may profitably turn their attention to learning how to make good bread. Without good bread in the household, no matter how good the meal in other respects, the housewife is exposed to severe criticism. Indeed, the quality of the bread, with few exceptions, may be looked on as an index to the good or bad management, and industry, or the absence of it, in the household.

"With good flour, a good oven, and a good, sensible, interested cook, we can be pretty sure of good, wholesome bread. Yeast bread is considered the standard bread, and is, perhaps, more generally found on every table than any other kind. Hence it is important to know how to make good, sweet, wholesome yeast bread. Good flour is the first indispensible; then good, lively yeast, either yeast cakes or bottled; the former is preferable in all respects. Then, of course, there must be the proper materials to work with. A bread bowl or pan—the pan is easiest kept clean; a stone or earthen jar for setting the sponge; a sieve—flour should always be sifted before making bread of any kind; first, to be sure that it is perfectly clean; secondly, sifting enlivens and aerates the flour and makes both mixing and rising easier and quicker; a clean, white cloth to cover the dough, and a woolen blanket to keep the dough of even temperature while rising; baking pans, large and shallow, a large, strong spoon for stirring, and a little melted suet or fresh butter for oiling pans; never use poor butter. If you want shortening, rich milk or cream scalded and cooled will answer the purpose, and be most wholesome. But thorough kneading is better still, and should always be done effectually. Scalding a portion of the flour makes a sweeter bread and speeds the work. Water, milk or butter—milk may be poured boiling hot on a quart or two of the flour, stirring well, and cooling to a moderate temperature before adding the yeast—this makes the sponge. Scalded flour always makes a little darker bread, unless we use buttermilk, which makes a rich, creamy, white bread. Yeast is fermented flour or meal—the first stages of decomposition or decay.

"Understanding this, every baker will comprehend the necessity of regulating the extent of the fermentation with the greatest care; for a sponge or bread fermented or 'raised' too long is decomposing, spoiling—actually rotting! This is the language of an experienced English baker to us only a few days ago, during a talk about the delicate, foamy loaves 'yeasted to death,' which so many families are eating and calling 'the staff of life,' quite discarding the firm, sweet, substantial, home-made loaf which our mothers and grandmothers kneaded with their own skilled hands. Bread-making should stand at the head of domestic accomplishments, since the health and happiness of the family depend incalculably upon good bread; there comes a time in every true, thoughtful woman's experience, when she is glad she can make nice, sweet loaves, free from soda, alum, and other injurious ingredients, or an earnest regret that she neglected or was so unfortuuate as not to have been taught at least what are the requisites of good bread-making."

Skeleton Leaves.—A correspondent of Knowledge gives these directions for preparing skeleton leaves: Take a large saucepan of cold water, and a piece of scrubbing soap about four inches square—cut into small pieces. Gather mature leaves; put some soap into the water, then a layer of leaves one by one, then more soap, then more leaves, and so on. Put on a lid, set the pan by the side of the fire, and let it simmer. After an hour take out a few leaves, try them between the thumb and finger; if the pulp separates readily from the fibre, remove them from the fire; if not, let the pan remain. Some leaves, such as orange, ivy, etc., are done in an hour or so, while others of a tougher fibre take half a day. Seed vessels of mallow or campanula take a short time. Large poppy or stramonium require perhaps two days. Now lay a leaf upon a plate, under a tap of running water, and beat it with sharp strokes with a hard brush—say a toothbrush—and the green matter will run off with the water. When the skeleton is quite clean dry it upon blotting paper. To bleach the specimens, put a quarter of chloride of lime into a large bottle of water, cork it, and let it stand several days. Strain it, and mix with more water in a baisin; immerse the leaves, etc. Again carefully watch, and remove them as soon as they are white, for the lime soon renders them brittle and rotten. Wash again in pure water, and dry as before. As the stems usually come away from most leaves, it is well to boil several stalks separately, and, after bleaching, to mount the leaves by gumming them to the stem.

Hyacinths.—The hyacinth is a universal favorite in the most extended application of the word. The number of its varieties is now fully equal to that of any other florist's flower. They are usually grown for forcing into flower in the dull, cheerless months of winter and early spring, when their delicately colored flowers and rich fragrance lend a charm not otherwise to be found. They are equally desirable for planting in beds or in the garden border. For forcing, the bulbs should be potted from the middle to the end of September in five inch pots in rich, light earth, and placed in a cold frame or under a wall, where they can be covered with wooden shutters or some similar contrivance to keep off heavy rains; in either case they should be covered a foot thick with newly fallen leaves, or being once well watered after potting they may be left for a month to form their roots, when the most forward should be brought out, and, after re-potting into larger pots, according to the apparent strength of the bulbs, should be placed in a gentle heat. Some care is necessary in the application and increase of this, or the flowers will be abortive. It should not exceed 50 degrees for the first three weeks, but afterward may be increased gradually to 60 or 65 degrees, and if the pots are plunged into bottom heat the same careful increase should be observed or the points of the roots will infallibly be killed. One-third the depth of the pot is fully sufficient at first, and if the heat is brisk they should not be plunged more than half way at any time. When the flower stems have risen to nearly their full height and the lower flowers of the spike are beginning to expand, the plants should be removed to a lower temperature, usually afforded by the greenhouse, and when the flowers are fully expanded the plants can be taken to the sitting room or wherever their presence is desired, observing to protect them from sudden changes or cold draughts of air, and the water given to them should be moderately used.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Jumbles.—One pint of sour cream, two cups of sugar, three eggs, a quart of flour, into which is sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; season with cinnamon; cut into rings and fry in lard to a light brown.

Graham Gems.—One pint of sour milk, one egg, one spoonful of sugar, pinch of salt, teaspoonful of soda, and enough good fresh graham flour to make stiff batter. Bake in greased gem pans, or pour the batter into a large bread pan and bake like gingerbread. They will be delicious, light, puffy and wholesome.

Coffee Cake.—Two cups of brown sugar, one cup of butter, five eggs, scant half cup of molasses, one nutmeg grated, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, half cup made coffee, three heaping cups of flour, one cup of currants, one cup of raisins, quarter pound of citron, teaspoonful saleratus, teaspoonful extract of lemon.

Milk and Buttermilk.—It is not every invalid who can take buttermilk, but it has, nevertheless, much to recommend it as a cooling, nutritive summer drink. I might almost claim for it tonic properties; however, there is no doubt that, taken an hour or two before any of the ordinary meals of the day, when a feeling of emptiness and fatigue is experienced, it is of great service. The delicate should have it as fresh as possible. Milk, taking physiologically, is demulcent, and therefore of great service in many cases of cough and lung irritation, as well as in dyspepsia. I need hardly say a word about the virtue of milk as a medicine from those suffering from consumption. In this case it ought to be drunk warm from the cow; it is certain to be unadulterated. Too much of it can hardly be taken, so long as it agrees. In all kinds of internal irritabilities, even in dysentary itself, milk is invaluable, and the emollient effects of milk warm from the cow are well marked in cases of chronic or winter cough. *Harper's Weekly.*

The Snow of Age.

"No snow falls lighter than the snow of age; but none is heavier, for it never melts."

The figure is by no means novel, but the closing part of the sentence is new as well as emphatic. The scriptures represent age by the almond tree, which bears blossoms of the purest white. "The almond tree shall flourish"—the head shall be hoary. Dickens says of one of his characters, whose hair was turning gray, that "it looked as if time had lightly splashed his snows upon its passage."

"It never melts"—no, never! Age is inexorable. Its wheels must move onward—they know no retrograde movement. The old man may sit and sing "I would I were a boy again,"—but he grows older as he sings. He may read of the elixir of youth, but he cannot find it; he may sigh for tire-secrets of that alchemy which is able to make him young, but sighing brings it not. He may gaze backward with an eye of longing upon the rosy scenes of early years, as one gazes on his home from the deck of a departing ship, which every moment carries him farther away. Poor old man! He has little more to do than die.—*Gene Field.*

Burdens.

Much of the weight of our burdens depends upon where we place them. The peddler's pack, the hand-organ, the knapsack, and other heavy weights are for convenience and ease, carried upon the back, out of sight. So our mental burdens will be far more easily borne if we place them, as much as practicable, out of sight. When we gaze upon them, they increase in size. When in our thoughts we emphasize and dwell upon them, they sometimes grow almost unbearable. Now, it is well enough to face trouble when it comes to us, to measure it and know its weight, that we may summon up courage and strength sufficient to endure it, but this done, let us place it where it may no longer be in constant sight; let us carry it manfully and bravely, but not drag it to the light to dwell upon its weight, and to claim sympathy for being obliged to bear it. When the emphasis of life is laid on the cheerful and attractive side, its real burdens will be borne easily and lightly, happiness will abound and be diffused, and the value of life be multiplied tenfold.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

TIMES AND SEASONS.

There's a time—the proverb tells us—
For all things under the sun;
Even so may be proper seasons
For good works to be done.
And for good words to be said.
In the fear lest I or you
May miss the happy occasions.
Let us here note down a few.

When the trees are heavy with leaves,
When the leaves lie underfoot,
When fruit on the board is frequent,
And while there is rind or root;
When the rain comes down from the heavens,
When the sun comes after the rain.
When the autumn fields are waving
With the weight of golden grain;

When the hills are purple with heather,
When the fells are black with cold
When the larches are gay with the tassels red.
When nuts are shriveled and old;
Wherever there's growth in the spring-time,
Or June close follows May,
And so long as the first of January
Happens on New Years day;

When mushrooms spring in the meadows,
Or toadstools under the trees,
When the gnats gyrate in the sunshine,
When the oak-boughs strain in the breeze;
In the days of the cuckoo and swallow,
When the sea-gulls flee the foam,
When the night-jar croons in the gloaming
Or the owl goes silently home;

When the lake is a placid mirror,
When the mountains melt in mist,
When the depths of the lake are as pillars of gold
On a floor of amethyst;
When a rainbow spans the morning,
When the thunder rends the night,
When the snow on the hills is rosy red
With the blush of the wakening light;

When the soul is heavy with sadness.
When the tears fall drop by drop,
When the heart is glad as the heart of him
Who climbs to a mountain-top:
When youth unrolls like a brecken-frond,
When age is grandly gray
As the side of a crag that is riven and scarred
With the storms of yesterday

Believe that in all of the seasons
Some good may be done or said,
And whenever the loving thought and will
Are loving enough to wed;
And well is it with the happy heart
That hath thoroughly understood
How the "time for all things under the sun"
Is always the time for good.

—*St. Nicholas.*

A Happy Thought.

"What a looking room!" exclaimed Olive Kendall, as she came in from school and added to the confusion of the sitting room by throwing her satchel on the lounge. "Why doesn't somebody fix it up?" But no one answered. Only Leila and Nora were there to answer, and both their heads were bent over a geographical puzzle.

Olive threw herself into an easy chair and looked out of the large bay window. It was pleasanter to turn her head that way than to look around the disordered room. She only wished she could turn her thoughts away from the room easily, but she could not so long as that voice kept saying:

"You know that Bridget is out with the twins, and that Kate is busy getting dinner, and that there is no one but yourself to put the room in order—you and your little sisters. Why not go to work and have a surprise for mamma when she comes in?"

"Leila and Nora, we really ought to fix up the room," said Olive, with a half-yawn. "The twins have scattered their things. Won't you help?"

"In a minute," answered Nora. "We only want a little crooked piece to go right in there."

"Yes," responded Leila, "it's Finland."

"Are n't you coming?" asked Olive, as she listlessly folded an afghan. Again the answer was:

"Just as soon as we find Finland,"

Olive looked about the room in a hopeless, helpless sort of way. "With Leila and Nora both in Finland," she thought, "I may as well give up expecting their help. If it were only a game——".

She stood a moment in thought. Her face suddenly brightened. She went to Mamma's desk and cut six slips of paper, then wrote a word on each.

"Are you getting some strips ready for Consequences?" asked Leila, a new interest in her face, as she looked up from the pieces of map.

"No, but you've guessed pretty well," admitted Olive, "for its a game—a new one."

"A game! A new one!" echoed the little sisters, not only losing interest in Finland, but letting the whole of Europe fall apart. "Let's play it! I'm tired of this map-puzzle."

"Yes, Olive, tell us how," pleaded Lelia," and then we'll help with the room. We truly will."

"I don't know that you'll like the game," said Olive, "but I'm sure that Mamma will."

"Then we shall of course," said Nora, very decidedly. Let's begin it now."

So Olive laid the slips on the table—the written side downward. Then she said: "Now we are to draw in turn, the youngest first. Come, Nora!"

Nora looked at the different pieces of paper, put her finger on the last, and then suddenly changed her mind and took the one nearest her.

"Don't look at it yet, Nora," said Olive.

"Oh, I shall certainly look, if Leila doesn't hurry," said Nora, excitedly, shutting her eyes very tight, but soon opening them to ask: "Is there a prize, Olive?" and jumping up and down as Olive nodded.

After Leila had settled upon one of the slips, she and Nora made Olive shut her eyes while they changed all about the papers that were left, for fear that Olive, having made them, might choose a better one than they. At last they all had slips.

"Now read!" signaled Olive.

"Table," said Nora, consulting her paper.

"Chairs," read Leila, from hers.

"Carpet," announced Olive.

"Now what?" asked Nora. "Do I pass mine on to Leila?" But Olive was on her knees, picking up a lot of playthings.

"Mine was carpet," she said, as she hastily put a handful of toys into a little cart belonging to the twins, "so I'm to take everything off the carpet that don't belong there. You are to put in order whatever your paper tells you, and the game is to do it as well and as quickly as you can."

Nora flew to the table. She ran into the hall with Teddy's hat, and into the nursery with Freddy's whip. Then she got a brush and prepared to sweep off the table-cover. To do this she piled some books on one of the chairs.

"My paper says chairs," cried Leila, "and there are eight of them! If you put those books there, I'll never get through.

"The other table is yours also, Nora," said Olive, as she straightened the rug in front of the fire. "Look on your paper."

Sure enough, there was an s that Nora had overlooked! So the books found a place on the little stand while the big table was being brushed, and were then piled nicely up, and the magazines and papers laid together, after which Nora stood off and viewed the effect with such satisfaction as almost to forget the smaller table.

She was reminded of it, however, by Leila, who was flourishing a duster about as she went from one chair to another, fastening a tidy here and shaking up a cushion there, until she was ready to say: "The whole eight are done."

"I've finished, too," said Olive, as she brushed the hearth and hung the little broom at one side of the open fire-place. "Now, we all draw again,"

Nora chose quickly this time, and went right at her work when she saw the word "Mantel," hardly hearing Leila say, "Desk," and Olive "Lounge."

"Well, what do you think of the game?" asked Olive, a while after, as, having left the room to put away her school satchel, she returned and found Leila and Flora putting the finishing touches to their tasks, and rejoicing over the finding of Finland in mamma's desk.

"Why, we think it a great success—don't we, Nora? And we see now why you didn't know the name," added Leila, laughingly.

"Here comes mamma up the walk," announced Nora from the bay window.

"Well, don't say anything, and see if she notices the room," suggested Leila.

Mamma came to the sitting room door, and looked in. No wonder she smiled at the picture. The room a model of neatness, the winter's sun streaming in at the window, the fire crackling on the hearth, and three faces upturned for a kiss.

"So Bridget is home," said mamma, in a tone of relief, as she glanced about the room. "I left her getting rubbers for the twins, and feared she wouldn't return till dinner time."

"She isn't home, Mamma," said Olive, while Nora and Leila exchanged happy glances, and Nora couldn't keep from saying (though she said afterward she tried hard not to tell):

"We fixed it, Mamma. It's Olive's game!"

Then, of course, Mamma had to hear all about it, and Papa, too, when he came to dinner. Otherwise he might not have brought up those slips of red card-board that he did that evening, nor have seated himself in the midst of them all, and said: "Now, I propose we make a set of cards in fine style," as he proceeded to write on each the word that Olive or Leila or Nora would tell him.

"And now, what shall we call the game?" asked Papa, with pen ready to put the name on the other side of the six bright cards.

"How would the 'Game of Usefulness' do?" suggested Olive.

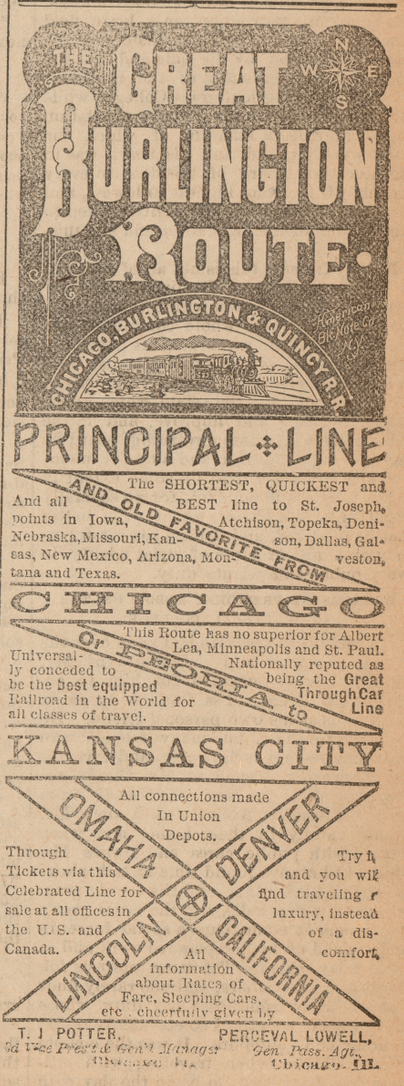
"Or 'Daily Duty'?" put in Leila; "for we've promised to play it every day."

"Wouldn't 'Helping Hand's' sound well?" asked Mamma. And they probably agreed upon that, for when Nora went up to bed, one of her plump hands held the new cards, and the name that Mamma had proposed was written on each.

"I wonder what the prize was?" she asked Leila the last thing that night.

"I guess it must have been Mamma's smile when she looked in," said Leila.

And was not that a prize worth trying for?—Katherine R. McDowell, in *St. Nicholas for November.*



THE COMMERCIAL.

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Continued from First Page.

was just as much a part of his public as of his private life, and therefore to some extent it becomes necessary to mention the one when I speak of the other.

It is twenty-four years now since Webster Childs became a man of mark in the state, and from that time we only will speak of him as a public man. He had taken part in the organization of a party on a great moral idea, and he felt intensely on the questions involved in the political issues, as most of his associates did also. The tendency of the times and of the issues were such as to make men look at the great question to the neglect or forgetfulness of others, and the party to which he belonged was regarded by many as narrow and a party of one idea. But Webster Childs was never narrow, and never a man of one idea, He was a partisan, and in a certain sense an intense partisan, but for public affairs in general he had a cool head and a well informed judgment, and from the day he took his seat in the legislature to the day he left it no man's voice commanded more attention, and no man's judgment was more sought after in the great variety of state affairs with which that body had to deal. And his associates always felt that if he erred he erred honestly, for his conscience was always awake and always ready with its monitions.

And this leads me to say that Mr. Childs was always a politician of the better sort. I almost hesitate to make use of this appellation above his dead body, for the word has come to have an equivocal meaning in the public mind, and seems to imply as generally used one who subordinates public duty to private interest, and who treats the public service as a mere convenience in personal aggrandisment and accumulation. But Webster Childs was never such a politician as this. He had his ambitions, as any man may honorably have; but in public life public duty was his sole guide, and the man does not live who can truthfully say that Mr. Childs as a legislator ever cast a vote contrary to his convictions to further his own interests, or that he ever subordinated the rights of the public to his own selfish ends. Nor, though he was a strong politician in a party sense was it ever his purpose or desire to treat his opponent unfairly. We have all listened with pleasure to the just and very hearty tribute which has been paid to him by the one just elected to the place he formerly held in the Senate, a gentleman always opposed to him politically, but who recognized and cheerfully testifies to his public and private virtues. Mr. Childs never stooped to low tricks to advance party ends, he labored hard for his party, but he always sought to convince the reason of his opponents, and while he used the utmost plainness of speech when he thought the occasion called for it, he always accorded the same freedom of speech to those who opposed him. I might say many things of him in this connection which it would be pleasant to recall but time will not admit.

We are accustomed when we place above the coffin the flowers and the emblematic Sheaf and Sickle, to say "This is the end of Earth." But my friends this is not the end of earth with Webster Childs. A large part of our business in this life is educational, it consists in imparting to the rising generation our own acquirements and accumulated experience, and the benefits of the accumulations of those who have gone before us; and it is by such means that we may hope that each generation will be wiser and better than the last. I was not aware until to-day that Mr. Childs had ever taught school; but I knew that he was a teacher always. He taught public morality by his public conduct, he taught private morality in the meetings which convened to hear him in the school houses and churches, he was a man who loved to gather and impart facts, and I doubt if ever a man met him, in the Grange or any other society of which he was a member, and was within the sound of his voice without taking with him as he went away some new fact or new thought, or some valuable suggestion which had not occurred to him before. For myself I count the institution by Mr. Childs of the Sunday School in this house as a part of his public life. And it is a touching evidence of his devotion to duty that he retained this position of teacher of children, which to many will appear so very humble, even when he was most prominent in the public counsels. His labors in instruction on a large field are a part of the public history of the state. He stood by the side and was the ready and wise assistant of the President of the State Agricultural College while that institution was achieving a reputation and acquiring a standing of which the state is justly proud, and his heart was in the educational work of the state in every branch of it from highest to lowest, and his careful attention frequently given to the details of its legislation and administration.

No, my friends, this is not all of earth of J. Webster Childs. He lives in the instruction he has given within this church, the children of this whole community are the better and the wiser for his teaching. He lives in the example which he has been to his neighbors and friends. He lives in the legislation of the state which he assisted to shape and improve, and in the noble college of whose governing board he was so long a faithful and a useful member, and he lives I trust to some extent in our own lives and conduct, for we severally ought to be and I trust we are the better that he has lived, and that he has set for us so noble an example of strict fidelity to every public and private duty.

REMARKS BY PRESIDENT ABBOT OF THE AGRICULTERAL COLLEGE.

He said other speakers had gone over the private character and public life of Mr. Childs, It only remained for him to endorse what others had said and to speak of Mr. Childs as his own personal friend. He could assure these, his many friends who were manifesting such respect and love for the deceased, that such as Mr. Childs appeared to them he was when away from them. President Abbot had known Mr. Childs' family in their home, and when busiest with public cares and duties Mr. Childs had always found time to talk about them, and his brother, and the family gathering at Niagara Falls, and the home group as a means of education—a social force in society, and of his temperance work and of his Sunday school. The same interests followed him everywhere, and one rarely finds a person away from home and duty whose thoughts and affections so constantly revert to home and neighbors. It was the custom of Mr. Childs, when traveling with intimate friends at least, to begin the day with prayer. He was never beguiled away from his christian principles and duties, nor away from their enjoyment and support.

Early in his legislative career he was known as the friend of education. The Normal school looked upon him as its champion. To the day of his death he spoke of "our noble University. Hearing Mr. Childs make a speech in the state senate upon agricultural topics led President Abbot to suggest to a friend that Mr. Childs was just the man needed on the Agricultural College Board. Put upon the State Board of Agriculture by Gov. Baldwin, reappointed by Governors Bagley and Jerome, each time for a term of six years, the Agricultural College has found in him a firm friend and wise manager of its affairs, and the speaker, its President, a sympathising counsellor and friend.

His Last Message to His Sabbath School.—"To the Sabbath School. Tell them to be faithful scholars. Never be ashamed to study the Bible. Study it as your guide. Where my teachings have been scriptural follow them, when I have erred forgive me. I love the scholars and shall love them still."

HISTORICAL.

J. Webster Childs was the youngest son of Deacon Josiah and Abigail Childs. He was born at Henniker, N. H. the birth place of his parents, June 16, 1826, and hence was 56 years 4 months and 23 days old when he died. His father died at the age of 77 while his mother reached the ripe age of 88 years. At an early age he entertained a strong desire to obtain a good education, and by dint of his own efforts obtained his desire. In 1848 he came to Michigan and located in the town of Augusta. The next year he was elected school inspector and served in that capacity for more than twenty-five years. In 1850 he was elected a member of the Board of Supervisors in which office he served seven years. In 1858 he was elected to the state Legislature and re-elected in 1860. And since that has been elected three times to the state senate and during the last term was President Pro tem. of that body. In 1868 he was made a member of the Board of Agriculture which he held to the day of his death. In 1848, Aug. 30, he was married to Lucy A. Hubbard, who survives him and mourns the loss of a faithful and beloved husband.

John Boyce says that in order to help sell out his old stock he has got into his store Twenty Cases of new Boots, which he is selling every day at Lower Prices than he could afford if in the regular trade. He wants to get closed out by the beginning of the new year and invites his old customers and all the rest of mankind to call and see how *cheap* he is *selling boots* and *shoes*.

We printed bills containing the following this week: "Dr. J. R. Willson and Balm Giliad, the great Clairvoyant, and magnetic healer, will give treatment at the late Residence of Capt. John Lacy, 68 south Huron street, and all those who desire medical aid will do well to call immediately as good and valuable cures are made here. Examinations free. For further particulars address Dr. J. R. Willson, Box 578, Ypsilanti Mich

Last Saturday at about half-past one, Wm. Purssell of Denton, was driving south on Huron St. in a light spring wagon. Near the Post Office, the thills dropped starting his horse a fine five year old black, which had never been harnessed before last spring. It whirled suddenly around on to the sidewalk, and going north it struck a tree in front of J. S. Jenness' office just in time to save clashing with a buggy, throwing Mr. Purssell into the mud full length. The horse went as far as Cross st. bridge, when it was stopped. Horatio Haskin Jr. was delivering bread, and just at that moment had stopped into Neal's grocery. His horse became frightened and commenced to run, leaving the broad box in the road, it went as far as Beaubian's barn at the forks, which it entered wagon and all, the barn being open. No one hurt. Damages to Purssell's wagon small.

Idle Experiments.

When a man is well and sound he can afford to be indifferent to the character of all the medicine in the world. But when disease is fairly eating him up he must do something at once and do it intelligently. Therefore do not dose yourself with a hundred things in the hope that some of them may hit the mark, but try Dr. D. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" which hits it every time. For Kidney and Liver troubles, Piles and Constipation, it is just what you want. Druggists have it, or mail One Dollar to the Doctor, at Rondout N. Y.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

There have been examinations this week.

Mr. J. Williams of Chicago visited the school Thursday.

There will be a debate at the Lyceum next Friday evening.

TENNYSON'S "MAY QUEEN."

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable.

NORMAL ITEMS.

Each Senior will appear on the stage once this term.

The students are much gratified at the selection of the Hon. Edwin Willits for Principal of the Normal.

The first public lyceum for this year occurs Friday evening, Nov. 24. The music bids fair to be better than usual.

The second school social will take place Saturday Evening, Nov. 25th, under the direction of Prof. Lodeman. The last social was so successful that every student looks forward with much interest to this one.

Miss Ermine Howe has been advised to discontinue her studies for a short time on account of her eyes. Miss Stringer is recovering from a similar trouble and will soon be in her place again.

The State Board of Education and the new Principal have been inspecting the building and classes this week. They walked around as if they did not expect any one to know them, but such distinguished looking men need not expect their presence to be unmarked.

The lecture by President Durgin was wel attended by the students and a few citizens. The financial result exceeded every expectation. Receipts from sale of tickets, $73.00. Expenses, $23. Net proceeds, $50. The Christian Association now has a fund sufficient to meet all the expenses of the ensuing year.

Ely's Cream Balm has given general satisfaction. I would recommend it to everyone suffering from Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever, &c., it being one of the best medicines we have ever used or sold. E. J. Weeks & Co., Druggists, Jackson, Mich. 973-2-w

OUR PROGRESS.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By all druggists.

There was a man in our town,
He was so wonderous wise,
He thought his business would run itself
And he didn't advertise.

(Will some one please poetize the result?)—Williamsport Breakfast Table. Anything to oblige, brother. Our machine is not working very well, but where its task is so very plain we guess it will turn out at least a truthful job. There could be but one result:

He moped about his silent room
In sad and lonely mood,
For customers came not to break
The awful solitude.
At last his creditors pounced down
And took his goods away—
A pick and shovel works he now
For ninety cents a day.

—*Quincy, Ill., Modern Aran.*

"Facts speak planer than words." Proof:—"The Doctor told me to take a blue pill, but I didn't, for I had already been poisoned twice by mercury. The druggist told me to try Kidney-Wort, and I did. It was just the thing for my biliousness and constipation, and now I am as well as ever."—A. P. Sanford. Sold in both dry and liquid form.

Dr. Kermott's Compound Extract of Willow is now the great remedy for the cure of ague, chillfever and all types of intermittent fever.

Dr. Kermott's pills cure headache, liver complaint, indigestion, costiveness, and purify the blood.

Thousands from neglecting a common cold have died in consumption. Take Dr. Kermott's Pulmonary Balsam and cure that Cough.

For old or young, male or female, Dr. Kermott's Mandrake Pills are the best cathartic

DR. KERMOTT'S Extract of Blackbury for acute and chronic diarrhea, cholera morbus, pains, etc. 973-3-w

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PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William (an Indian remedy), called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by A. D. Morford, Ypsilanti Mich.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc.

Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. Sold at Ypsilanti by A. D. Morford.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys.

Sold by A. D. Morford, Ypsilanty Mich.

The genuine SARATOGA HIGH ROCK SPRING WATER, For sale by all Druggists, by the dozen, bottle, or gallon. Address all orders to the High Rock Spring Co., Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti Mich. 973-12-mo.

Joy, Joy to the World.

If you meet a man who looks as if he had lost all his friends, had his house burnt down and business destroyed, just make up your mind that he either has dyspepsia or his liver is out of order. The best thing you can do for such a woebegone individual is to advise him to go to Frank Smith's drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which will cure him without fail. Also an infallible remedy for pinples and blotches on the face. Only 50 cents a bottle 4

Worthy of Praise.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one tharealy is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truly a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints, even where all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Exch.* Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by Frank Smith. 1y-963 6

Gough, Cold or Sore Throat

Should be stopped. Neglect often results in an **incurable lung disease or consumption BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrup and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis' Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers and Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merrited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere. 922 1y

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CATARRH! When you have had Catarrh long enough and want to be cured just write to DR. C. R. SYKES, Chicago, Ill., for full information of a sure cure. You will never regret it. **SURE CURE**

973-3-m

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

BUCHUPAIBA.

New, quick, complete cure in 4 days, urinary affections, smartings, frequent or difficult urination, kidney diseases. $1. at druggists. Mich. Depot, JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Detroit Mich. 931-1y-alt.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

[Corrected up to the hour of Publication.

WHEAT,	$ 90	@	95
FLOUR, XXX	6 50		
" Snow Flake	7 00	@	
" Minnesota Patent	8 00		
" Hillsdale Patent	8 00		
CORN	60	@	75
OATS	32	@	35
BEANS	2 00	@	
POTATOES	40	@	
APPLES, per bl	2 00	—	
ONIONS,	35	—	
HONEY, cap	16	—	18
CHEESE	12½	—	13
BUTTER,	28	—	
EGGS, per doz	26	—	
CHICKENS, per lb Spring	11	—	
TURKEYS, " "	11	—	12
PORK, per cwt	8 00	—	
" in bbls	22 00	—	
LARD	12½	—	13
HAMS	13½	—	
BEEF, in quarter	7	—	9
TALLOW	8	—	
GREEN HIDES	6	—	
CURED "	9	—	
DEACON SKINS	25	—	40
SHEEP PELTS	25	—	50
LAMB PELTS	50	—	75
HAY, per ton	10 00	—	12 00
WOOL, per lb	30	—	35
BUCKWHEAT	50		

NEW FIRM! —AND— NEW GOODS!

Comstock & Ebling

Are now receiving their **Fall** and **Winter Goods** and are ready to show a full and omplete line in Every Department. We would especially call your attention to our

CARPETS

Oil Cloths, Ladies' Cloaks, Underwear and Dolmans, besides a full line of **Cloths, Dress Goods and Notions.**

P. S.—**Butter and Eggs** taken in exchange for Goods. 955

The Fall Campaign —AT— Geo. A. Neat's Variety Store

At the Depot.

PRICES:

Best Granulated Sugar	10c
" Coffee A "	10
" White Extra C "	9
" Yellow Extra C	8
" Yellow C "	7
" Syrup	60
Good "	50
Best N. O. Molasses	70
Good " "	50
Best Green Rio Coffee	12½
" Java "	22
Best Roasted Rio Coffee	20
" " Java	25
" " Arbuckels	20
Best Japan Tea	55
5 pounds Japan Tea	$1.00
Best Bulk Baki'g Powder	20c
3½ lbs. VAIL & CRANE'S CRACKERS	25
Best 3 lb. Rice	25
" Water White Oil	15
" Eastern Fine Salt	$1.10
" Plow Shoes	1.25
Slates of Different Sizes	5c

CANNED GOODS:

6	*lb. Can Apples*	30c
1	" *Fresh Mackeral*	15
2	" *Corn*	12½
3	*Boxes Sardines*	25
3	*lb. Can Baked Beans*	20
2	" *Lima Beans*	12
1	" *Cove Oysters*	6
2	*lb. Can Peaches*	15c
3	" "	20
3	" *Tomatoes*	13
1	" *Clams*	10
1	" *Salmon*	15
1	" *Lobsters*	15
2	" *Peas*	10

WE KEEP

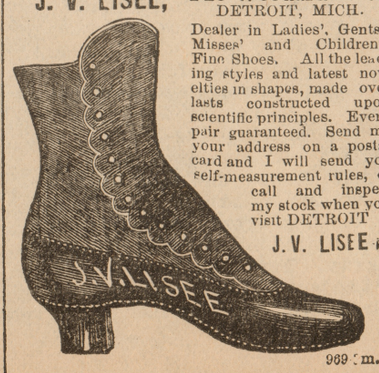
Groceries, Crockery, Glass-Ware, Tin-Ware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Children's Hose, Whips, Bird Cages, Salt, Water Lime, Wooden and Willow Ware, Thread of All Kinds, Over-Alls and Ready-Made pants, MACHINE NEEDLES OF ALL KINDS.

LOTS OF GOODS on hand that are not mentioned here. All Goods Warranted or Money Refunded. All Goods sold for

CASH!

965

J. V. LISEE, 146 Woodard Ave., DETROIT, MICH.



Dealer in Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes. All the leading styles and latest novelties in shapes, made over lasts constructed upon scientific principles. Every pair guaranteed. Send me your address on a postal card and I will send you self-measurement rules, or call and inspect my stock when you visit DETROIT

J. V. LISEE

969 3m.

WINTER IS COMING,

—AND YON WILL FIND A—

LARGE STOCK OF WINTER GOODS

—AT THE STORE OF—

W. H. SWEET.

If you want a **Stylish and Perfect Fitting Cloak,** don't fail to look at our goods. You will be able to find, and at **Low Prices,** a Great Variety of

Fur Trimming, Wool Flannels, Felt Skirts,

Dress Goods, Dress Flannels, Blankets,

Home Made Comforters, Ladies' and Children's Fine Wool Mittens, Large Stock of Ladies' Gents' and Children's UNDERWEAR.

Have secured the agency of the Celebrated **"Ball's Self-Adjusting Corset,** Ladies' Muslin Underwear in Nice Goods at Low Prices

All Respectfully Invited to Call.

DOCTORS

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U. S. MEDICAL —AND— SURGICAL ASSOCIATION

DETROIT, MICH.

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD!

J. D. KERGAN, M. D., Medical Sup't.

☞CONSULTATION FREE.

More capital invested, more skill employed, more cases treated and more cures effected than by any other one establishment in the world. Sixteen skillful and experienced physicians and surgeons, each eminent in his own specialties. Five remain at the Detroit Office and eleven visit the principal cities in the United States and Canada. All Diseases and Deformities treated. Address Drs. K. & K., Detroit, Mich. Send two 3c. stamps for GUIDE TO HEALTH. 960-1y

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NEW FIRM —At the Old Reliable— CENTRAL MARKET

Crane & Clark,

HURON STREET, constantly keep on hand for sale,

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS,

Poultry and Fish in Season.

George Crane. W. F. Clark.

946

Randall's Portraits

Most Artistic Work In The West.

INSTANTANEOUS "GELATINE" WORK For Babies' Pictures.

BEST CARD PHOTOGRAPHS, $2.50 PER DOZEN. BEST CABINETS, $6.00 PER DOZEN.

220 and 222

Woodard Ave., Detroit, Mich.

☞About the first of Dec. we will remove to our new building, fronting E Grand Circus Park, corner Williams and Madison Aves. 970-1y.

PILES! PILES!!

Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment

For Internal, External, Itching, Blind or Bleeding Piles.

It acts promptly, is readily absorbed into system, healing the diseased organs, convenient apply, satisfactory in results and causes no unpleasantness **Price 50 Cents.** 931 1y

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A NEW MEDICINE 4

HOPS & MALT BITTERS

UNFERMENTED—NOT A BEVERAGE.

Regulate the **Liver, positively** cure **Dyspepsia, Indigestion** and **Sick Headache,** prevent **Constipation,** remove **Biliousness,** relieve of **Rheumatism,** purify the **Blood,** cleanse the **Kidneys,** correct the **Stomach** and **Bowels,** and subdue **Disease.**

HOPS & MALT

It is **Rich** in the materials that **Nourish, Invigorate, Purify** and **Strengthen.** They supply **Brain, Muscular** and **Nerve force, Vigor** to the **Enfeebled, Tone** and **Strength** to the **Exhausted,** and **Nourishment** to the Young and Aged.

HOPS & MALT

No matter what your condition, or how much overcome by disease, TRY THEM. It creates a healthy action of the Vital Forces, stimulating Sluggish Circulation and promoting Good Digestion, Clear Complexion, Energy, and Vigorous Health.

HOPS & MALT

If you are languishing from **Indoor Confinement, Overwork** or **Disease,** or if your **Brain** is overtaxed, **Muscles** and **Nerves Weakened** by loss of sleep or appetite, or businesss strain, they will Nourish, Strengthen and Restore you.

NOTE—"HOPS & MALT."

GO TO

HAVENS & SON,

112 GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT,

For Guns and Sporting GOODS,

Breech Loading Guns

From $6.00 to $100.00 in Stock.

Excelsior Gun Cases

A SPECIALITY. 892

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co, Portland, Maine

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CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

DIRECTIONS.

Insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed.

ELY'S CREAM BALM effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever &c.

Agreeable to Use.

UNEQUALED FOR COLD IN THE HEAD.

The Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations.

Recognized as a Wonderful Discovery.

Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of price will mail a package. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials.

ELY CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

963-1-year.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co, Portland, Maine

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

Floreston Cologne.

A new and exceedingly fragant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.